A DELL COMIC

DELL

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NO. 2

10¢

HENRY ALDRICH

AND

HOMER BROWN

52 pages ALL COMICS!

Henry Aldrich "on stage"

Henry Aldrich came into the living room, sighed wearily, and collapsed on the sofa. "Gee whiz, it's getting to be George Bigelow THIS and George Bigelow THAT. And NOW to top things off, he gets the lead in the school play!"

Mrs. Aldrich looked up from her sewing. "I thought you didn't want that role, Henry. Why, I remember you were saying that you weren't at all interested in such things."

"Well, Mother," Henry moaned, "I didn't know THEN that Geraldine Love was going to play the feminine lead!"

"Oh, I see," said Mrs. Aldrich, "I see. . . ."

Mr. Aldrich chuckled behind his newspaper.

"I had volunteered for the job of stage manager in order to avoid memorizing lines," Henry added sadly, "and now look what happens—George moves in!"

Mrs. Aldrich smiled. "Henry, strangely enough, I first became interested in your father when we were both in a college play. I was the lead and he was so efficient as stage manager that he made a great impression on me."

"Gee, is that right, Mother?" Henry exclaimed, sitting up.

Mr. Aldrich coughed and snapped his paper loudly.

"Yes, Henry," his mother answered, "so my advice to you is to do your best in whatever job you have."

"Sure, I get the idea," Henry interrupted, "make an impression that way!"

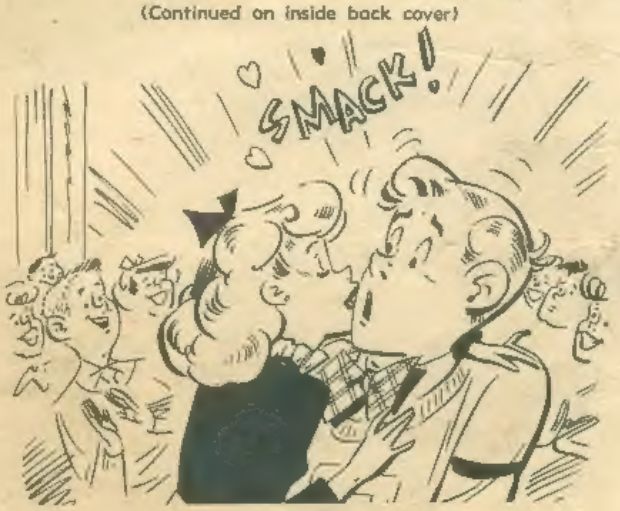
So Henry threw himself into his job with enthusiasm. He was the most energetic and active stage manager the school had ever seen. He brought furniture from home. He borrowed bric-a-brac and fixtures from local merchants. He wielded scene paint wholesale. He set up lights and moved scenery. He prompted from the prompter's box and shouted stage directions from the wings. He worked the curtain personally and swept the stage himself. He did everything!

The rehearsals after school went off like clockwork. Even the big dress rehearsal before opening night was run through smoothly and perfectly, thanks to Henry Aldrich, stage manager!

Henry was doing a very impressive job. After the dress rehearsal, while he was sweeping up, Geraldine came over and spoke to him.

"Henry," she said, "if this play is a success opening night, it will be because of your effort. We want you to know we all appreciate it immensely. Even George has to admit that you're doing a wonderful job! And Henry," Geraldine continued, "here's something to show my personal appreciation."

(Continued on inside back cover)



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HENRY ALDRICH
HENRY, IT'S RAINING PRETTY HARD NOW... WOULD YOU MIND MEETING YOUR FATHER AT THE STATION WITH AN UMBRELLA?
CERTAINLY, MOTHER... JUST AS SOON AS I FINISH THIS CHAPTER.
YOU HAVEN'T MUCH TIME... IT'S THE SIX O'CLOCK TRAIN AND IT'S A QUARTER TO, NOW!
I KNOW EXACTLY HOW LONG IT TAKES TO GET TO THE STATION, MOTHER.
TEN MINUTES LATER...
HENRY!!
YES, MOTHER!

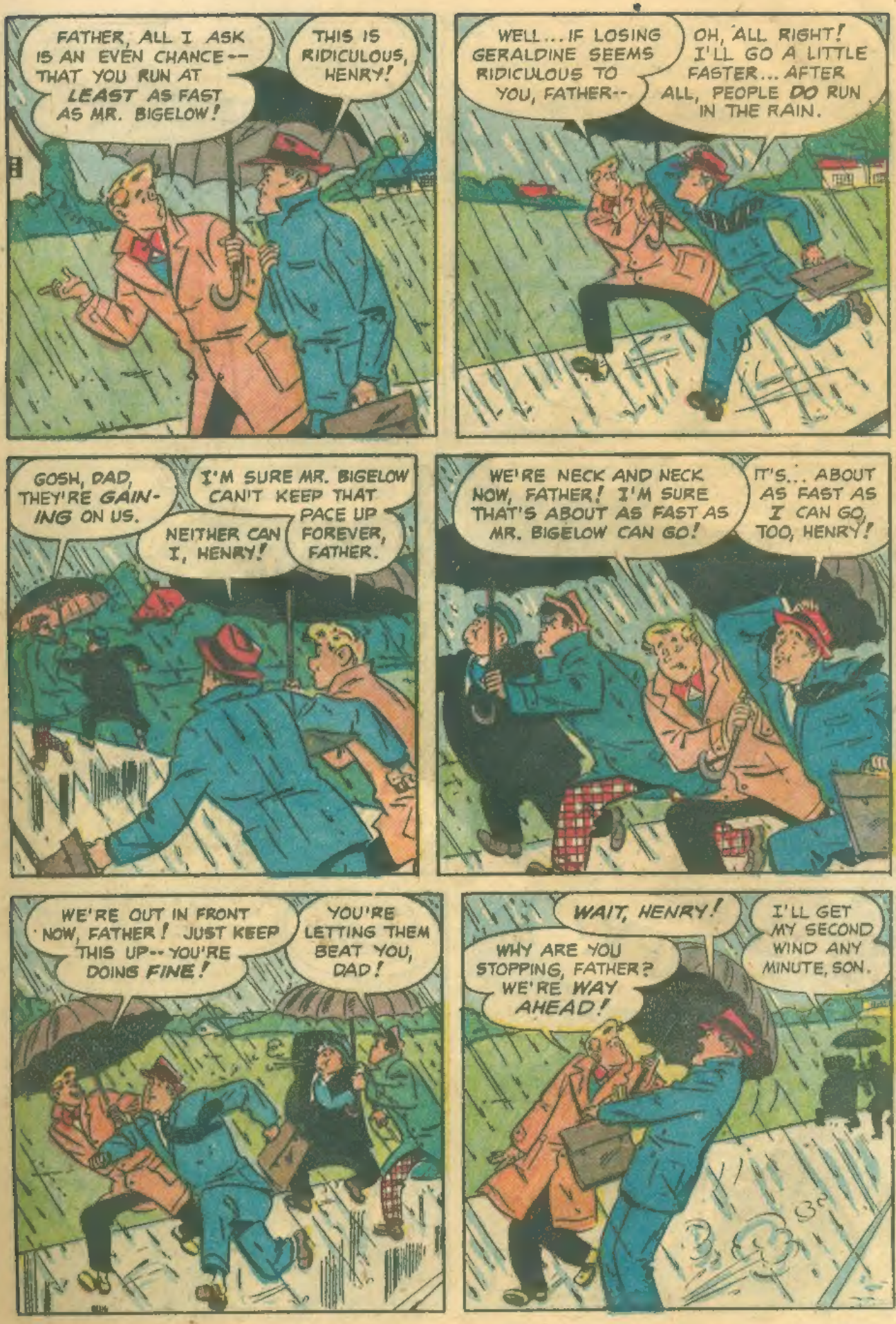
LONG CHAPTER.
I USED TO BE ABLE TO MAKE THE STATION IN THREE MINUTES FLAT.
BUT THAT WAS WHEN I WAS A KID! I DON'T THINK MY WIND IS SO GOOD NOW!
HEY!!
WOULDN'T YOU THINK PEOPLE WOULD LOOK WHERE THEY'RE GOING?
GOSH! I BET I MADE IT UNDER THREE MINUTES FLAT!
CENTERVILL

WHY, GEORGE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
SAME THING YOU'RE DOING HERE--WAITING FOR MY FATHER!
TICKETS
BUT I'M NOT WAITING FOR YOUR FATHER, GEORGE! I'M WAITING FOR MINE!
VERY FUNNY.
WHY SO GROUCHY, GEORGE?
IF THERE'S ONE THING I HATE, IT'S MEETING SOMEBODY AT THE STATION WITH AN UMBRELLA!
TICKETS
WELL... I'D HATE TO TRY TO TELL MY FATHER THAT A LITTLE RAIN IS GOOD FOR HIM.
HERE'S THE TRAIN NOW.
I JUST HOPE HE DIDN'T MISS THIS ONE...
YEH...THE NEXT ONE IS FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER.
NO SIGN OF MY FATHER SO FAR.
OR MINE.

HEY! THERE'S GERALDINE!
... AND THERE'S NOBODY HERE TO MEET HER!
GERALDINE!
GERALDINE, MY FATHER IS LATE! WILL YOU ALLOW ME TO--
I'LL TAKE YOU HOME, GERALDINE!
OH.
I'VE SEEN HIS UMBRELLA, GERALDINE! IT'S FULL OF MOTH HOLES!
DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, GERALDINE! THIS IS THE BEST UMBRELLA MONEY CAN BUY!
WE BORROWED IT FROM AN UNCLE WHO REALLY SPENDS MONEY ON UMBRELLAS!
SEE? HE'S GOT A BORROWED UMBRELLA!
BOYS!
STOP!
HENRY!
GEORGE!

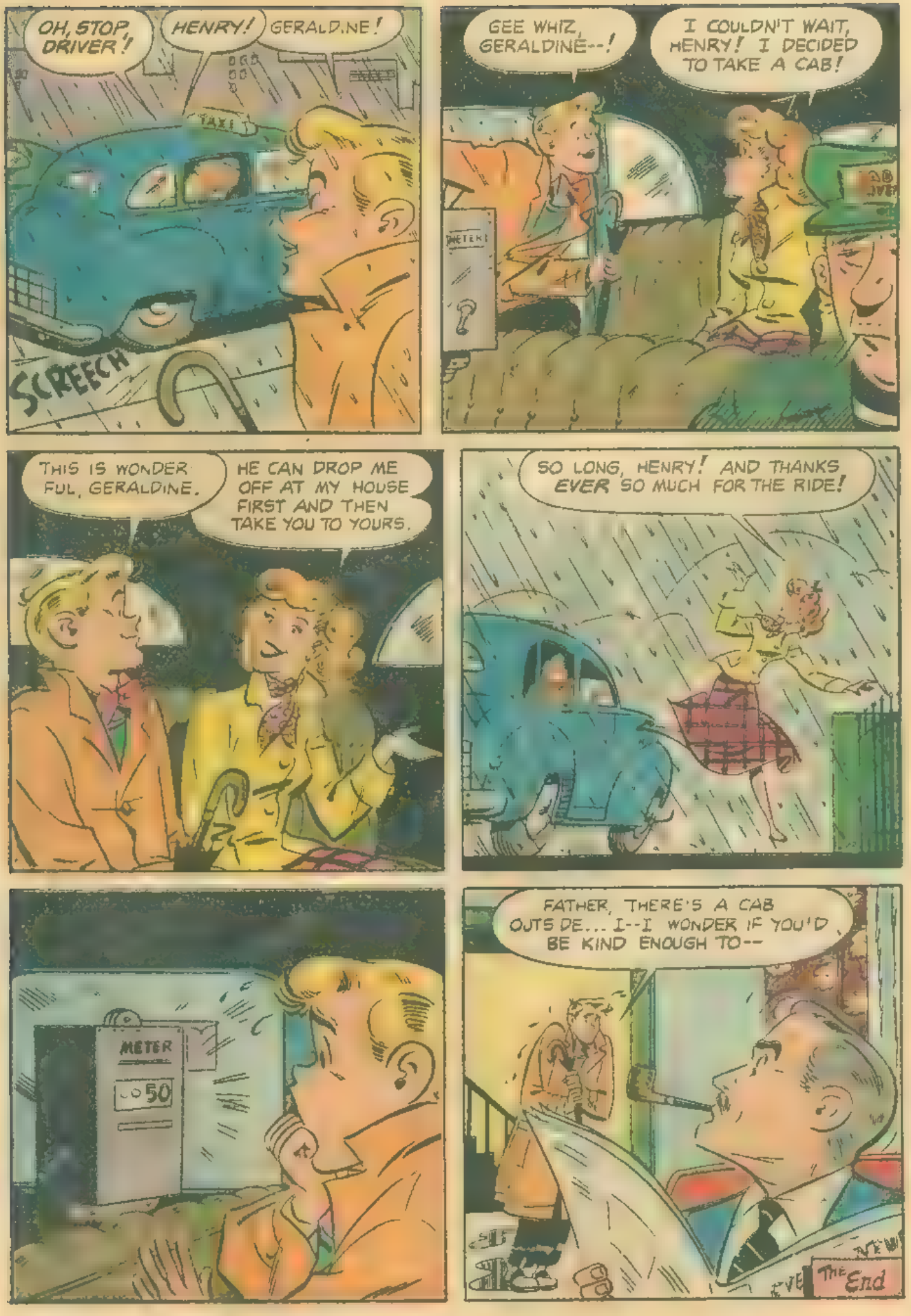
OH... HELLO, DAD.
C-COMING, FATHER.
LISTEN, GERALDINE, I'LL BE BACK IN A FEW MINUTES TO TAKE YOU HOME... WAIT FOR ME, WILL YOU PLEASE?
?
LISTEN, GERALDINE! BZzz--WZzzz Zzzz...
GEORGE!
LET'S GO, FATHER!
STOP PUSHING ME, HENRY! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
PLEASE HURRY, FATHER! I'M SURE GEORGE IS GOING TO COME BACK, TOO!
GEORGE JUST CAN'T GET IT THROUGH HIS THICK SKULL THAT GERALDINE IS MY GIRL!
HENRY! STOP! I REFUSE TO BE DRAGGED ALONG LIKE THIS!
FATHER, PLEASE! THIS IS VERY IMPORTANT TO ME! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE STATION BEFORE GEORGE DOES!
THAT ISN'T SUFFICIENT REASON FOR MY RISKING A HEART ATTACK, HENRY!

CAN'T YOU PLEASE WALK A LITTLE FASTER, DAD?
WHAT IS THIS, GEORGE?
WELL... IF YOU MUST KNOW, DAD, HENRY WAS BRAGGING ABOUT HOW ATHLETIC HIS FATHER IS... HE SAID HIS FATHER COULD RUN YOU INTO THE GROUND!
OH... HE DID!
HE SAID HE'D BET THEY'D GET HOME BEFORE WE DID!
HE DID, EH?
GEE WHIZ, FATHER, HERE THEY COME!
HERE COMES WHO?
GEORGE AND HIS FATHER! THERE THEY GO!
THAT'S ENOUGH, HENRY.
I'M GOING TO LOSE GERALDINE ONLY BECAUSE YOU WOULDN'T DO ME THE SMALL FAVOR OF RUNNING ALL THE WAY HOME...
IF YOU'LL NOTICE, GEORGE'S FATHER WAS WILLING--
HENRY, I FAIL TO SEE--

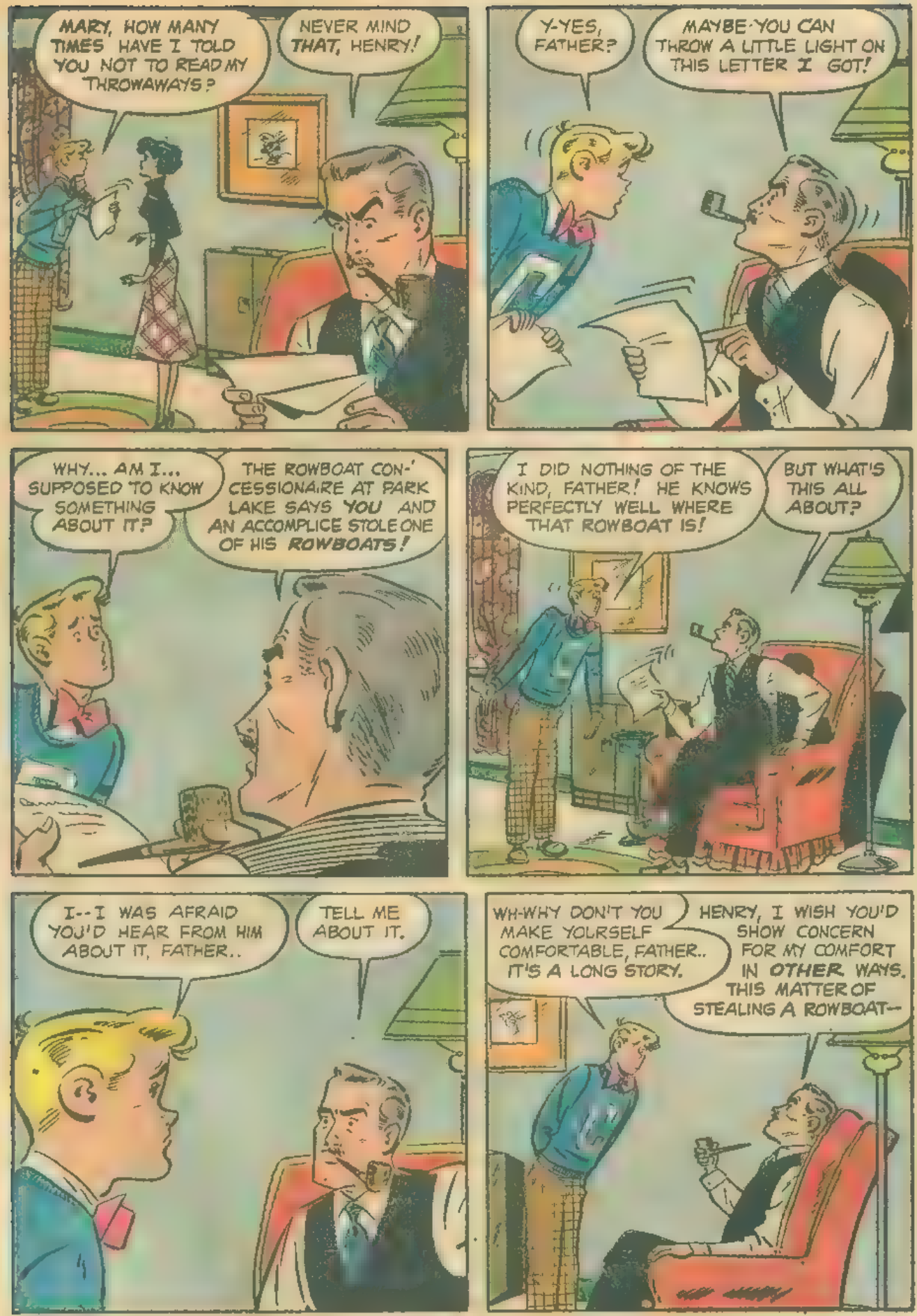

FATHER, ALL I ASK IS AN EVEN CHANCE -- THAT YOU RUN AT LEAST AS FAST AS MR. BIGELOW!
THIS IS RIDICULOUS, HENRY!
WELL... IF LOSING GERALDINE SEEMS RIDICULOUS TO YOU, FATHER--
OH, ALL RIGHT! I'LL GO A LITTLE FASTER... AFTER ALL, PEOPLE DO RUN IN THE RAIN.
GOSH, DAD, THEY'RE GAINING ON US.
I'M SURE MR. BIGELOW CAN'T KEEP THAT PACE UP FOREVER, FATHER.
NEITHER CAN I, HENRY!
WE'RE NECK AND NECK NOW, FATHER! I'M SURE THAT'S ABOUT AS FAST AS MR. BIGELOW CAN GO!
IT'S... ABOUT AS FAST AS I CAN GO, TOO, HENRY!
WE'RE OUT IN FRONT NOW, FATHER! JUST KEEP THIS UP -- YOU'RE DOING FINE!
YOU'RE LETTING THEM BEAT YOU, DAD!
WAIT, HENRY!
WHY ARE YOU STOPPING, FATHER? WE'RE WAY AHEAD!
I'LL GET MY SECOND WIND ANY MINUTE, SON.

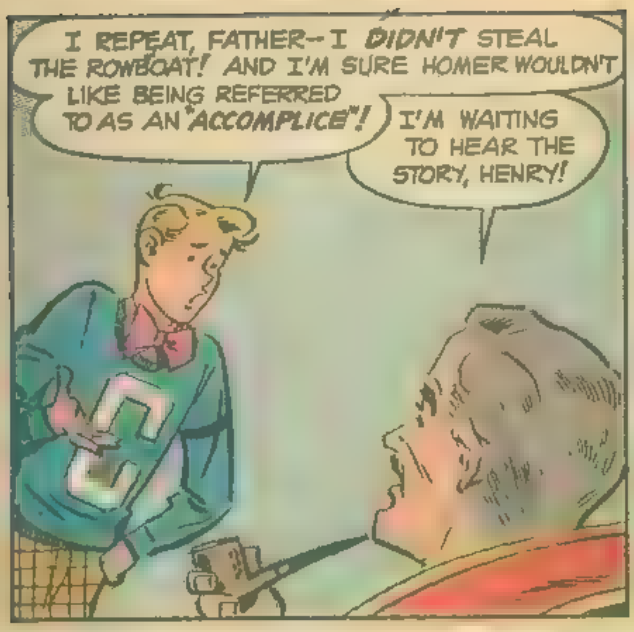
I TOLD YOU, GEORGE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME, FATHER?
SHH! LET THEM GET AHEAD A BIT.
NOW TAKE THE UMBRELLA AND GO BACK TO THE STATION!
GEE WHIZ, FATHER!
I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT EARLIER.
GEE WHIZ!
WE GOT 'EM LICKED, GEORGE!
?
HEY!
GEORGE! COME BACK HERE!!
OH, LET HIM GO, BIGELOW!
HENRY! YOU!!

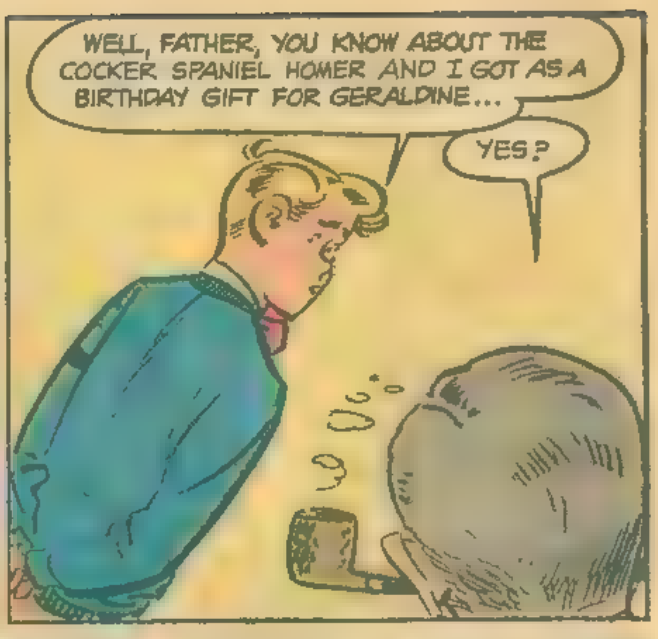
BETTER WET FEET AND THE POSSIBILITY OF A COLD THAN A HEART ATTACK!
I SEE WHAT YOJ MEAN, ALDRICH...I ALLOWED MYSELF TO BE CARRIED AWAY THERE FOR A MOMENT.
HENRY!
GEE WHIZ! HERE HE COMES...I VE GOT A PRETTY GOOD LEAD, BUT--
HE WOULD BE THE STAR ON THE TRACK TEAM!
I'LL CLOSE MY UMBRELLA AND REDUCE THE WIND RESISTANCE.
FOOLISH BOY! TO THINK YOU COULD OUTRUN ME!
I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH OF A LEAD, GEORGE!
I'LL GIVE YOUR REGARDS TO GERALDINE, HENRY.
WELL... THAT'S THAT... I'M LICKED.

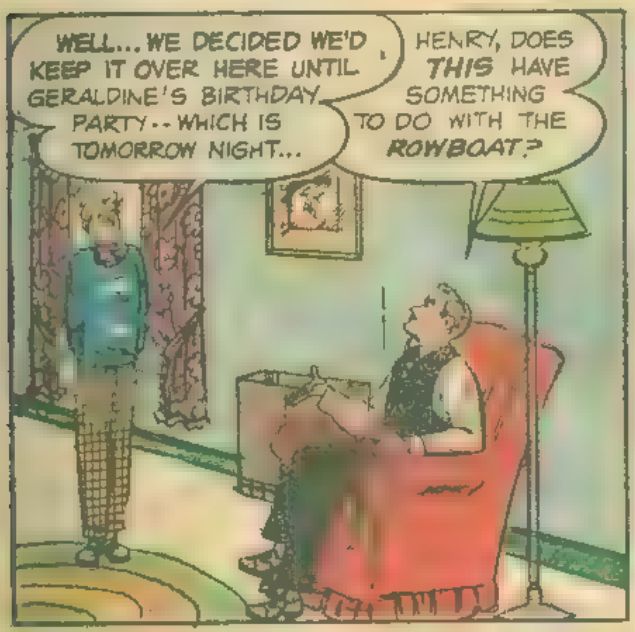

OH, STOP, DRIVER!
HENRY!
GERALDINE!
TAXI
SCREECH
GEE WHIZ, GERALDINE--!
I COULDN'T WAIT, HENRY! I DECIDED TO TAKE A CAB!
METER
THIS IS WONDERFUL, GERALDINE.
HE CAN DROP ME OFF AT MY HOUSE FIRST AND THEN TAKE YOU TO YOURS.
SO LONG, HENRY! AND THANKS EVER SO MUCH FOR THE RIDE!
METER
50
FATHER, THERE'S A CAB OUTSIDE... I--I WONDER IF YOU'D BE KIND ENOUGH TO--
THE End

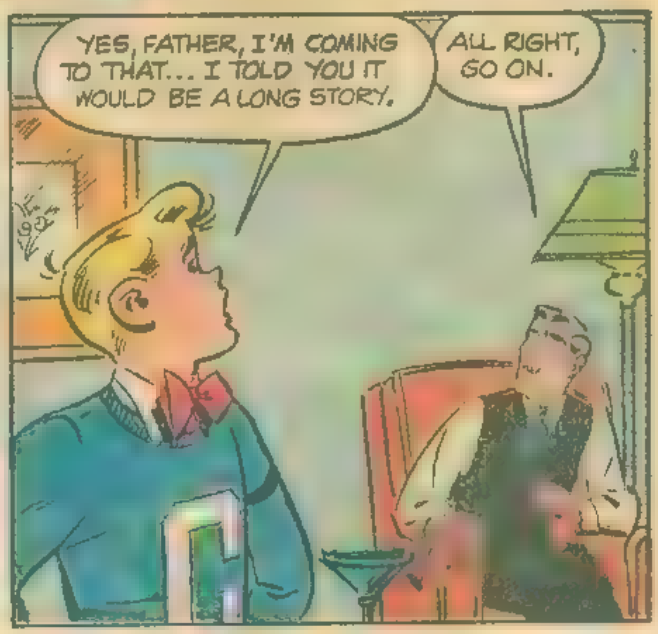
HENRY ALDRICH
MAIL!
BIL WILLIAMS
SOMETHING FOR YOU, FATHER AND HERE'S ONE FOR HENRY.
THANK YOU, MARY.
ANYTHING FOR ME, MARY?
YES... BUT IT'S ONLY A THROWAWAY FROM A CLOTHING STORE... I READ IT.

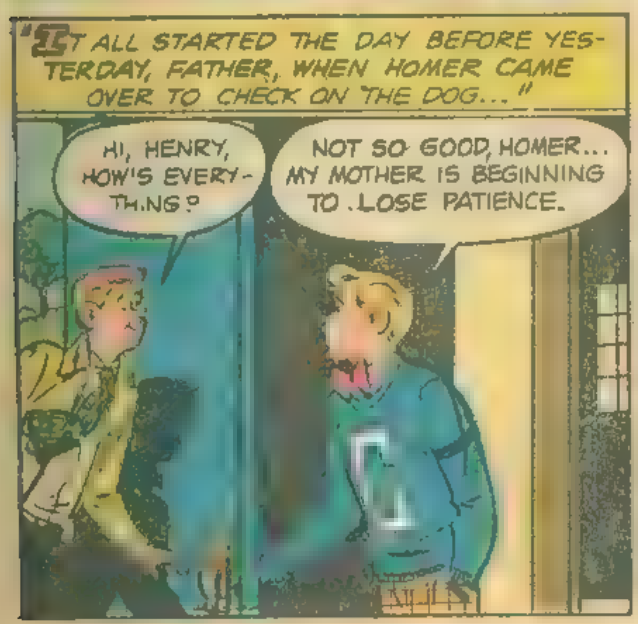

MARY, HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU NOT TO READ MY THROWAWAYS?
NEVER MIND THAT, HENRY!
Y-YES, FATHER?
MAYBE YOU CAN THROW A LITTLE LIGHT ON THIS LETTER I GOT!
WHY... AM I... SUPPOSED TO KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT IT?
THE ROWBOAT CONCESSIONAIRE AT PARK LAKE SAYS YOU AND AN ACCOMPLICE STOLE ONE OF HIS ROWBOATS!
I DID NOTHING OF THE KIND, FATHER! HE KNOWS PERFECTLY WELL WHERE THAT ROWBOAT IS!
BUT WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
I--I WAS AFRAID YOU'D HEAR FROM HIM ABOUT IT, FATHER..
TELL ME ABOUT IT.
WH-WHY DON'T YOU MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE, FATHER.. IT'S A LONG STORY.
HENRY, I WISH YOU'D SHOW CONCERN FOR MY COMFORT IN OTHER WAYS. THIS MATTER OF STEALING A ROWBOAT--

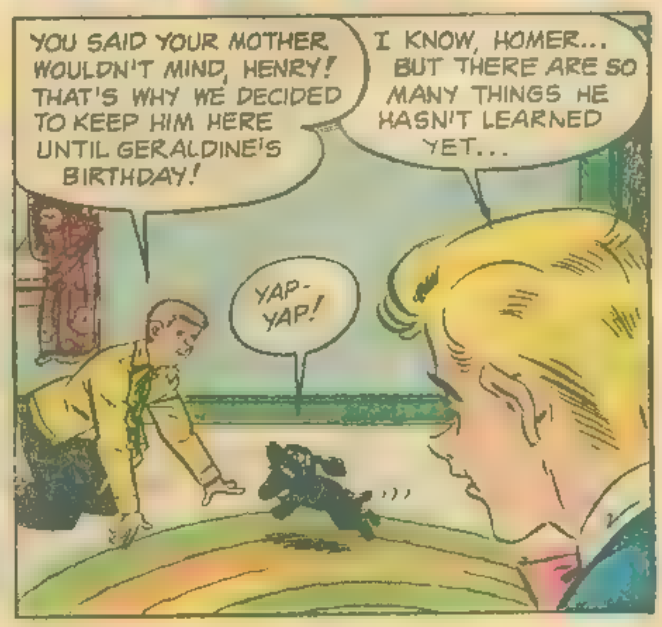

I REPEAT, FATHER--I DIDN'T STEAL THE ROWBOAT! AND I'M SURE HOMER WOULDN'T LIKE BEING REFERRED TO AS AN "ACCOMPLICE"!
I'M WAITING TO HEAR THE STORY, HENRY!

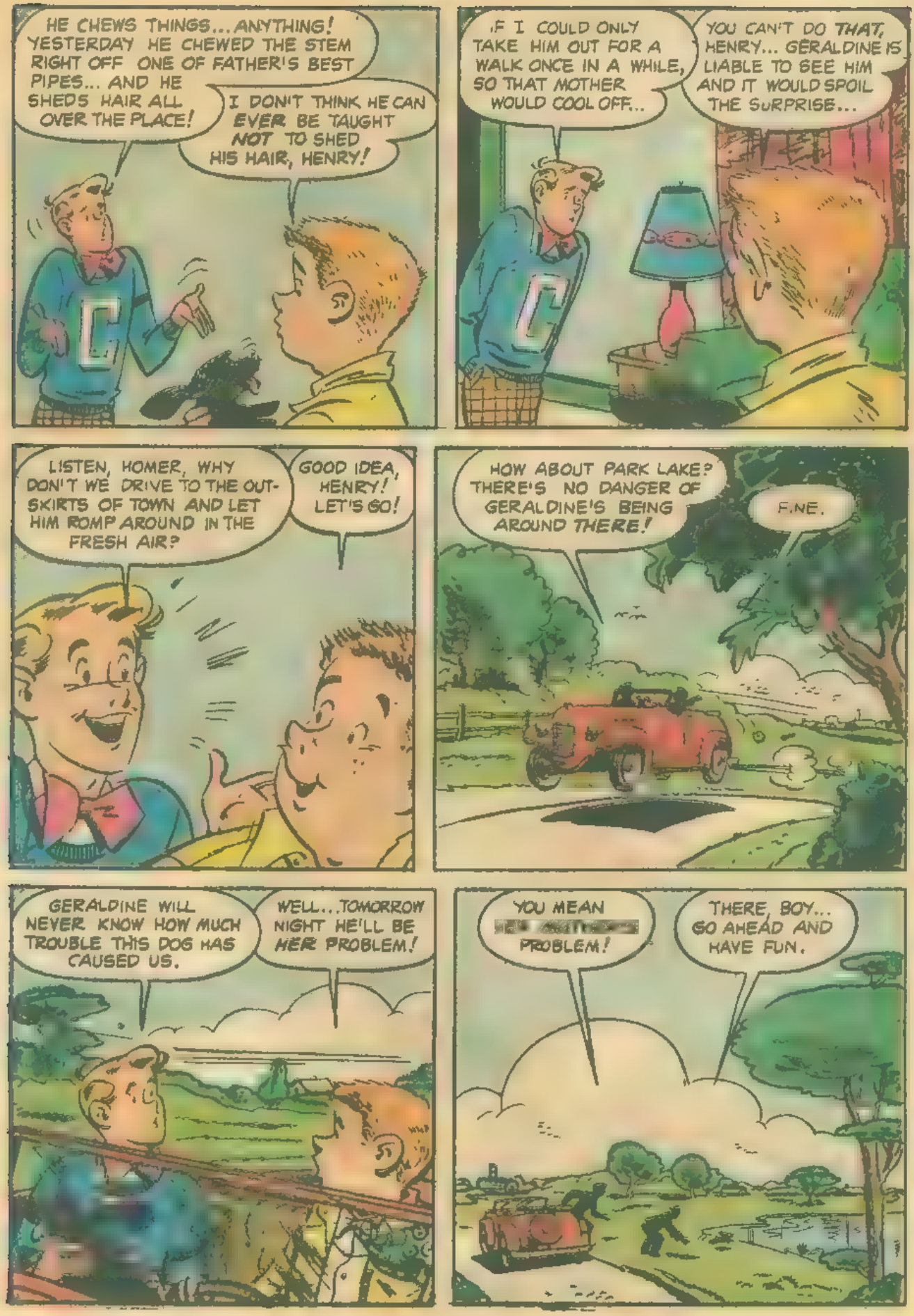

WELL, FATHER, YOU KNOW ABOUT THE COCKER SPANIEL HOMER AND I GOT AS A BIRTHDAY GIFT FOR GERALDINE...
YES?

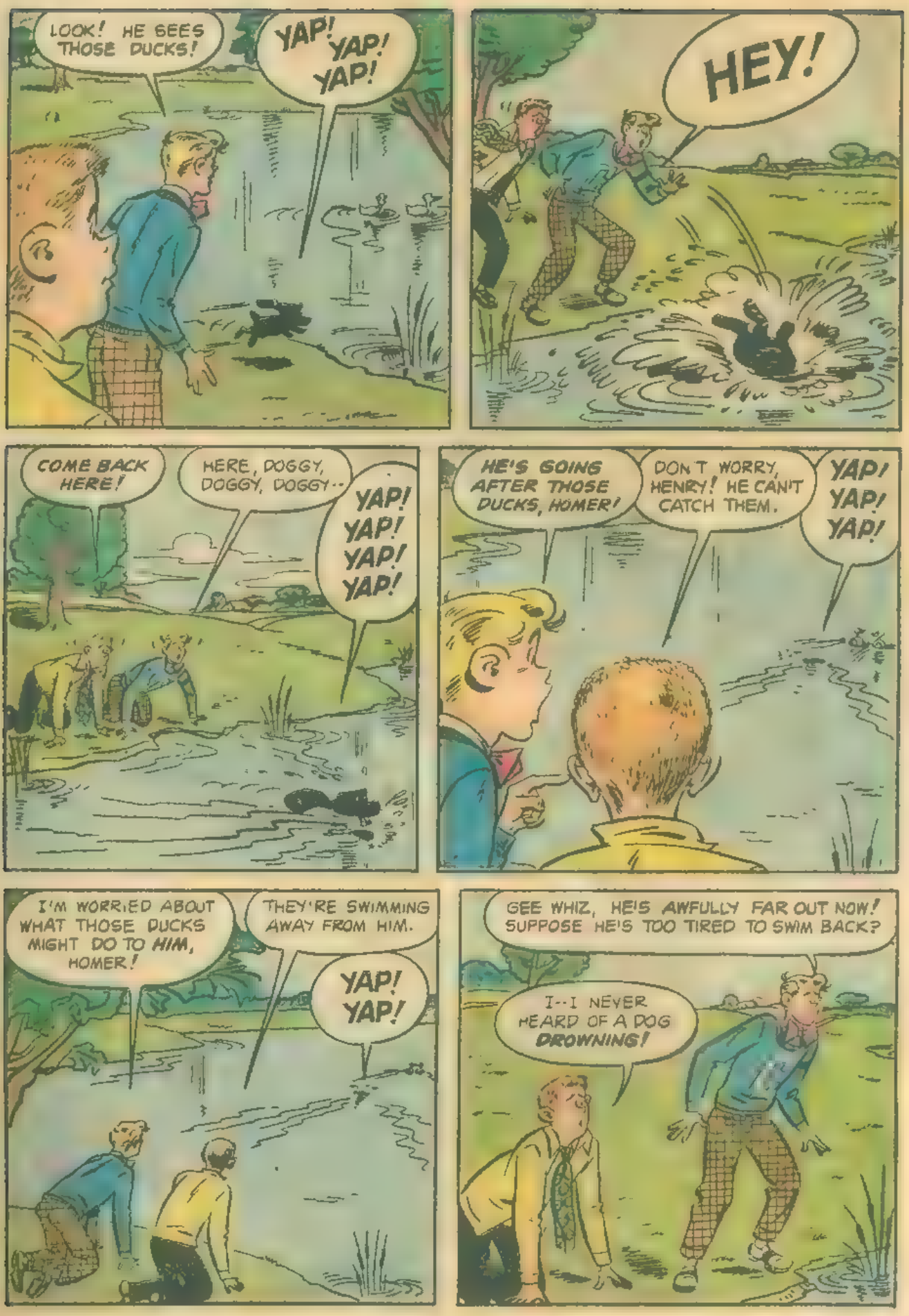

WELL... WE DECIDED WE'D KEEP IT OVER HERE UNTIL GERALDINE'S BIRTHDAY PARTY--WHICH IS TOMORROW NIGHT...
HENRY, DOES THIS HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE ROWBOAT?

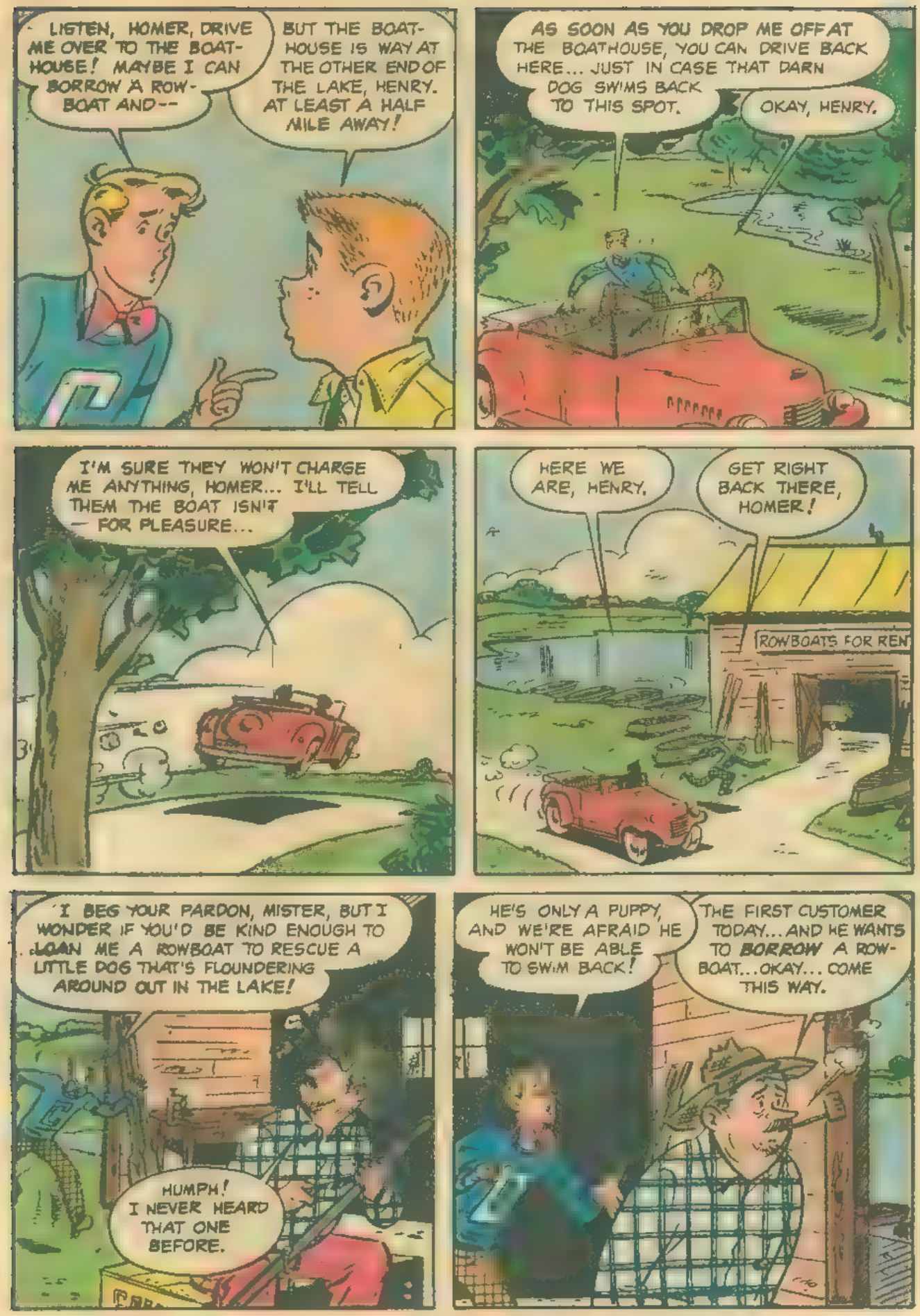

YES, FATHER, I'M COMING TO THAT... I TOLD YOU IT WOULD BE A LONG STORY.
ALL RIGHT, GO ON.

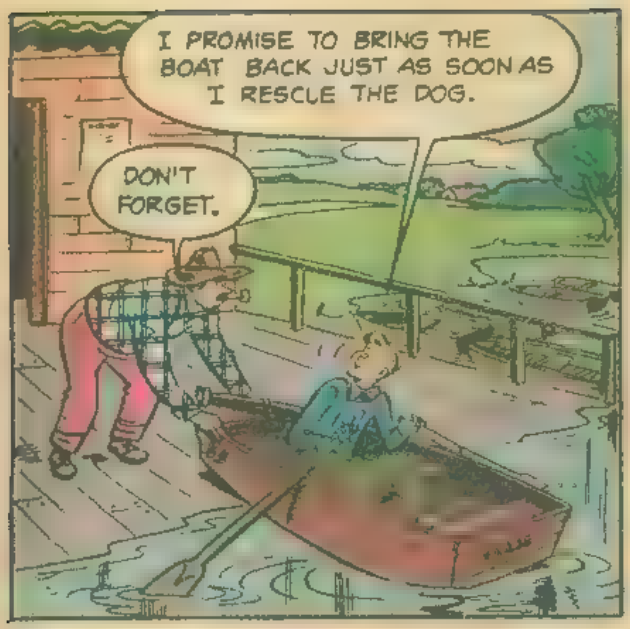

"IT ALL STARTED THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY, FATHER, WHEN HOMER CAME OVER TO CHECK ON THE DOG..."
HI, HENRY, HOW'S EVERYTHING?
NOT SO GOOD, HOMER... MY MOTHER IS BEGINNING TO LOSE PATIENCE.

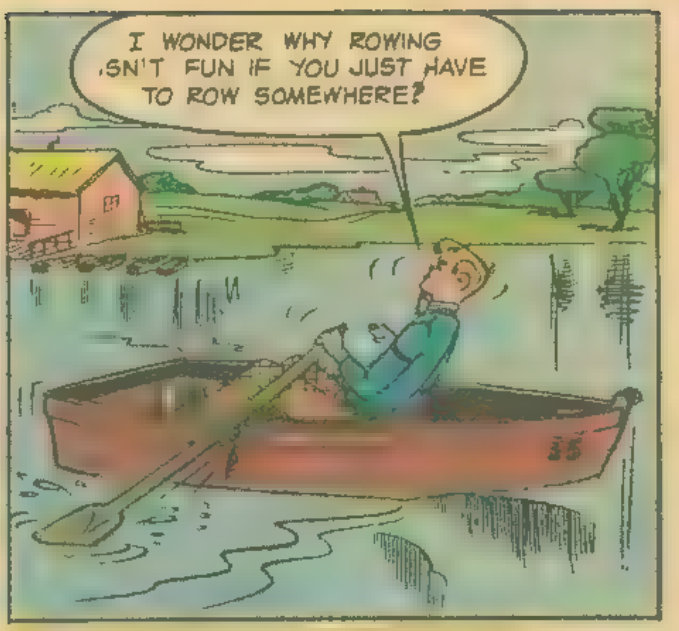

YOU SAID YOUR MOTHER WOULDN'T MIND, HENRY! THAT'S WHY WE DECIDED TO KEEP HIM HERE UNTIL GERALDINE'S BIRTHDAY!
I KNOW, HOMER... BUT THERE ARE SO MANY THINGS HE HASN'T LEARNED YET...
YAP-YAP!


HE CHEWS THINGS... ANYTHING! YESTERDAY HE CHEWED THE STEM RIGHT OFF ONE OF FATHER'S BEST PIPES... AND HE SHEDS HAIR ALL OVER THE PLACE!
I DON'T THINK HE CAN EVER BE TAUGHT NOT TO SHED HIS HAIR, HENRY!
IF I COULD ONLY TAKE HIM OUT FOR A WALK ONCE IN A WHILE, SO THAT MOTHER WOULD COOL OFF...
YOU CAN'T DO THAT, HENRY... GERALDINE IS LIABLE TO SEE HIM AND IT WOULD SPOIL THE SURPRISE...
LISTEN, HOMER, WHY DON'T WE DRIVE TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN AND LET HIM ROMP AROUND IN THE FRESH AIR?
GOOD IDEA, HENRY! LET'S GO!
HOW ABOUT PARK LAKE? THERE'S NO DANGER OF GERALDINE'S BEING AROUND THERE!
F.NE.
GERALDINE WILL NEVER KNOW HOW MUCH TROUBLE THIS DOG HAS CAUSED US.
WELL...TOMORROW NIGHT HE'LL BE HER PROBLEM!
YOU MEAN [redacted] PROBLEM!
THERE, BOY... GO AHEAD AND HAVE FUN.

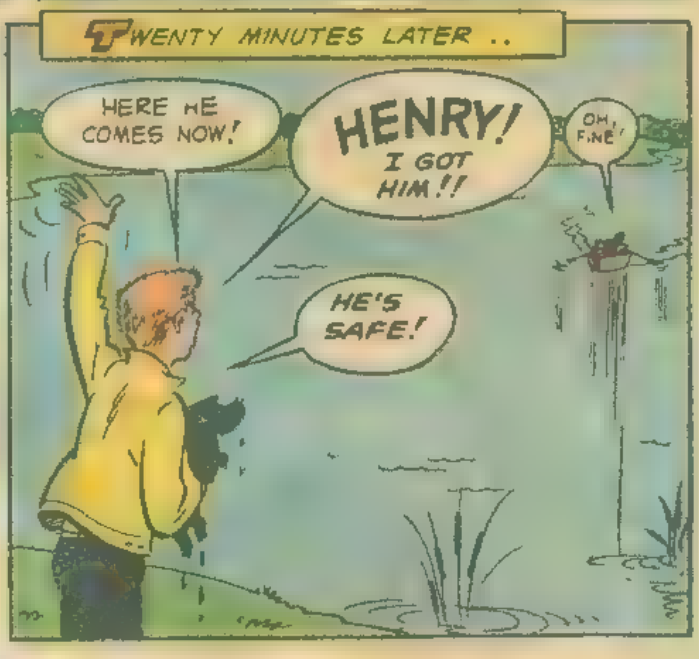

LOOK! HE SEES THOSE DUCKS!
YAP! YAP! YAP!
HEY!
COME BACK HERE!
HERE, DOGGY, DOGGY, DOGGY--
YAP! YAP! YAP! YAP!
HE'S GOING AFTER THOSE DUCKS, HOMER!
DON'T WORRY, HENRY! HE CAN'T CATCH THEM.
YAP! YAP! YAP!
I'M WORRIED ABOUT WHAT THOSE DUCKS MIGHT DO TO HIM, HOMER!
THEY'RE SWIMMING AWAY FROM HIM.
YAP! YAP!
GEE WHIZ, HE'S AWFULLY FAR OUT NOW! SUPPOSE HE'S TOO TIRED TO SWIM BACK?
I--I NEVER HEARD OF A DOG DROWNING!

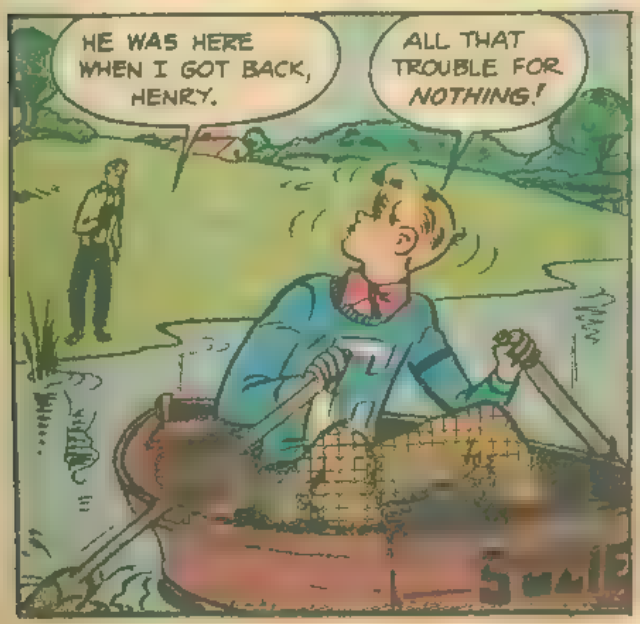

LISTEN, HOMER, DRIVE ME OVER TO THE BOAT-HOUSE! MAYBE I CAN BORROW A ROW-BOAT AND--
BUT THE BOAT-HOUSE IS WAY AT THE OTHER END OF THE LAKE, HENRY. AT LEAST A HALF MILE AWAY!
AS SOON AS YOU DROP ME OFF AT THE BOATHOUSE, YOU CAN DRIVE BACK HERE... JUST IN CASE THAT DARN DOG SWIMS BACK TO THIS SPOT.
OKAY, HENRY.
I'M SURE THEY WON'T CHARGE ME ANYTHING, HOMER... I'LL TELL THEM THE BOAT ISN'T — FOR PLEASURE...
HERE WE ARE, HENRY.
GET RIGHT BACK THERE, HOMER!
ROWBOATS FOR REN
I BEG YOUR PARDON, MISTER, BUT I WONDER IF YOU'D BE KIND ENOUGH TO LOAN ME A ROWBOAT TO RESCUE A LITTLE DOG THAT'S FLOUNDERING AROUND OUT IN THE LAKE!
HUMPH! I NEVER HEARD THAT ONE BEFORE.
HE'S ONLY A PUPPY, AND WE'RE AFRAID HE WON'T BE ABLE TO SWIM BACK!
THE FIRST CUSTOMER TODAY... AND HE WANTS TO BORROW A ROW-BOAT... OKAY... COME THIS WAY.

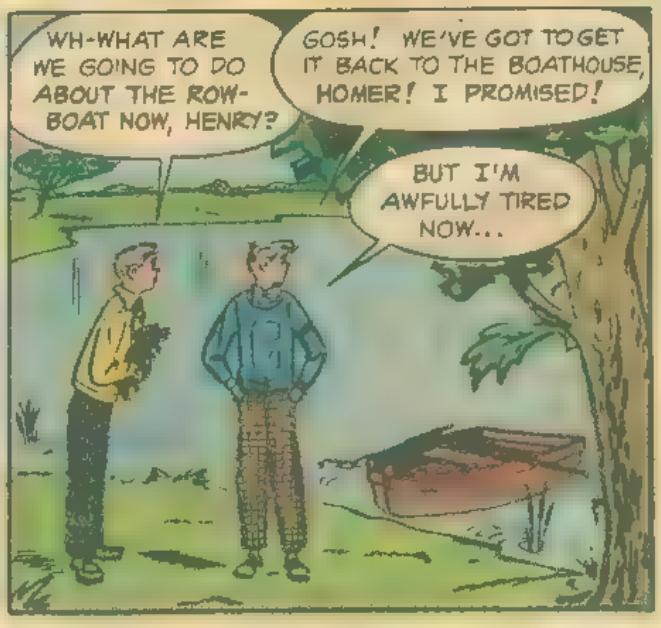

I PROMISE TO BRING THE BOAT BACK JUST AS SOON AS I RESCUE THE DOG.
DON'T FORGET.

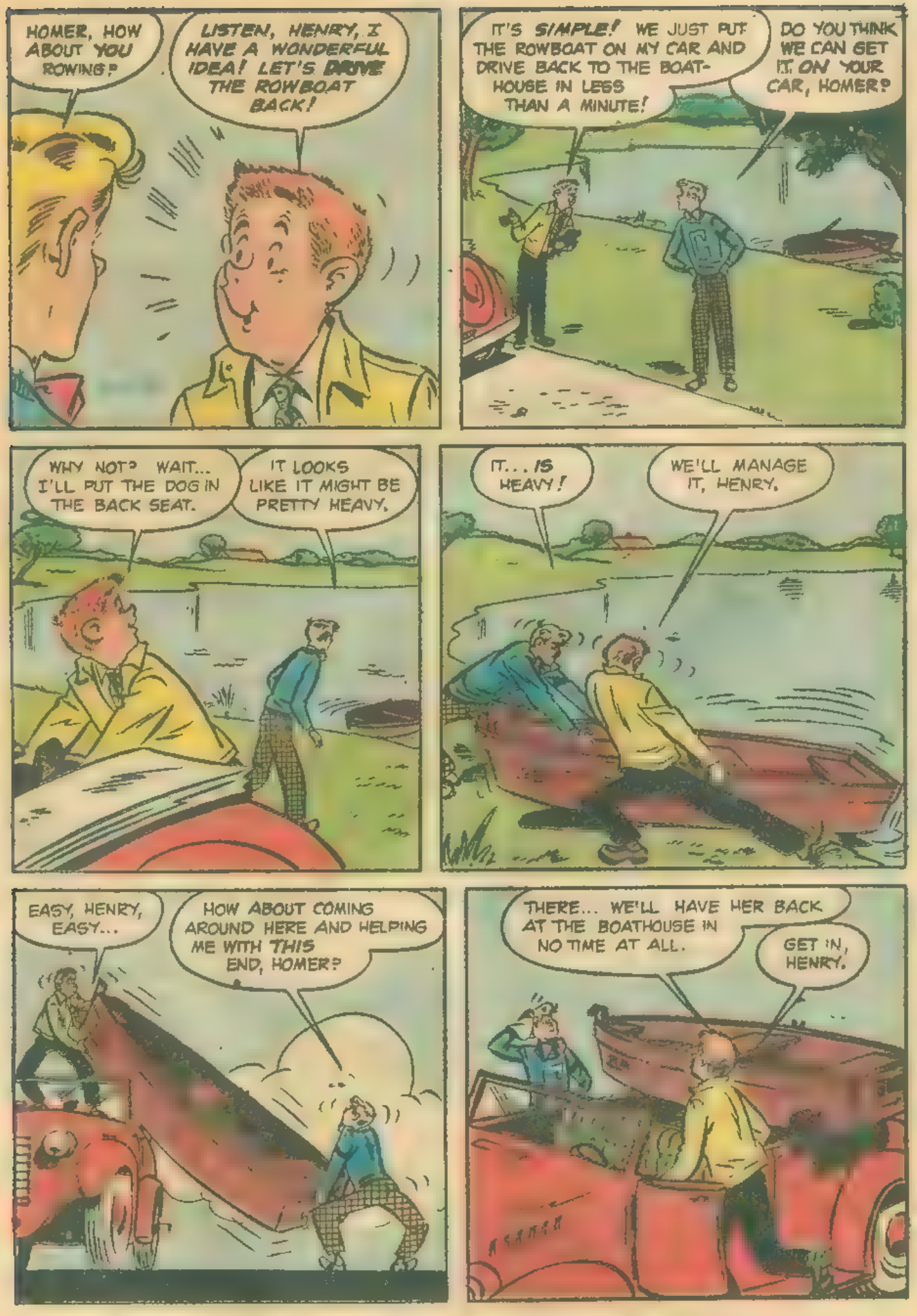

I WONDER WHY ROWING ISN'T FUN IF YOU JUST HAVE TO ROW SOMEWHERE?

YAP! YAP! YAP!
WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! HE DID SWIM BACK! BOY, IS HENRY GOING TO BE SORE ABOUT THIS!

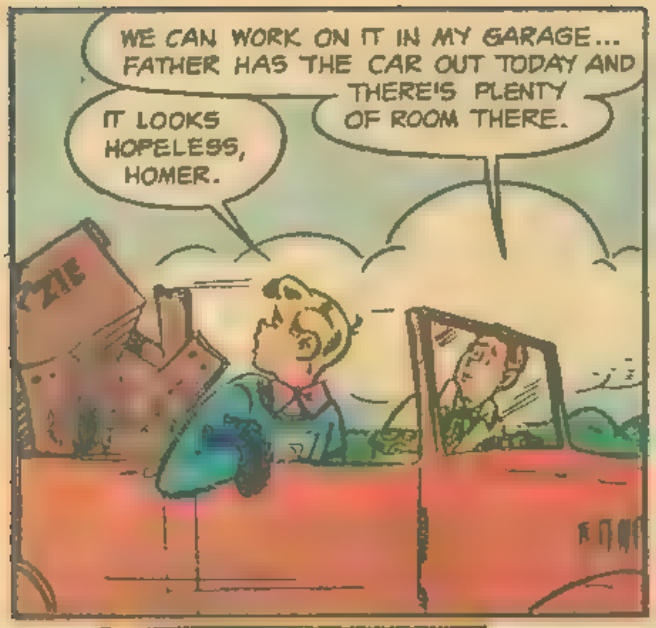

TWENTY MINUTES LATER ..
HERE HE COMES NOW!
HENRY! I GOT HIM!!
OH, FINE!
HE'S SAFE!

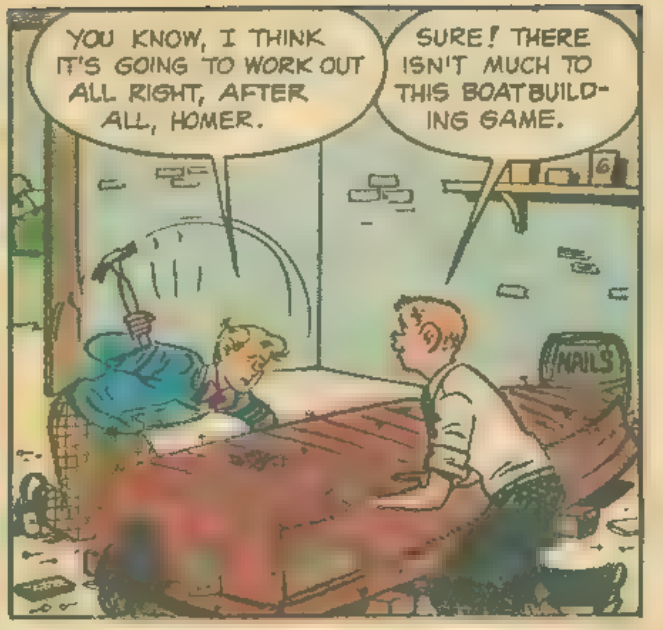

HE WAS HERE WHEN I GOT BACK, HENRY.
ALL THAT TROUBLE FOR NOTHING!

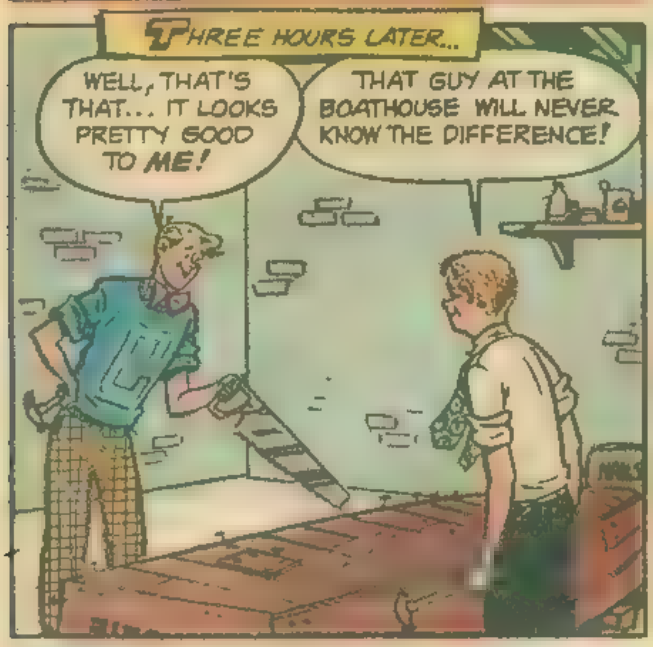

WH-WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT THE ROW-BOAT NOW, HENRY?
GOSH! WE'VE GOT TO GET IT BACK TO THE BOATHOUSE, HOMER! I PROMISED!
BUT I'M AWFULLY TIRED NOW...

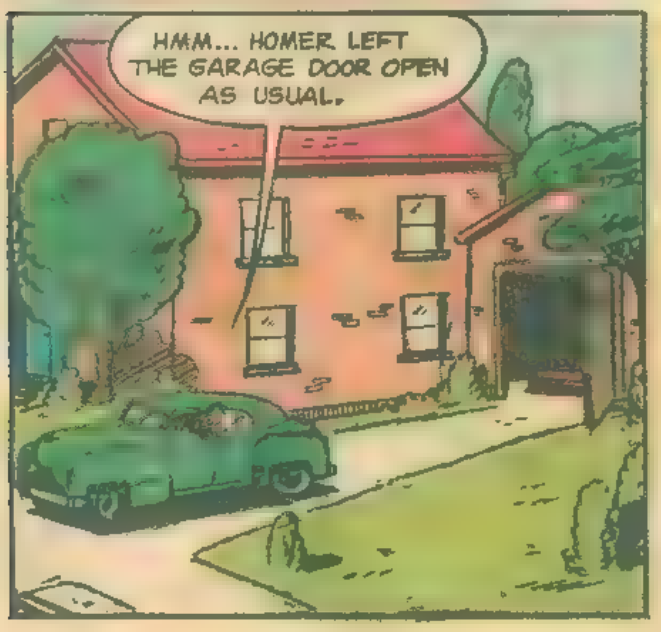

HOMER, HOW ABOUT YOU ROWING?
LISTEN, HENRY, I HAVE A WONDERFUL IDEA! LET'S DRIVE THE ROWBOAT BACK!
IT'S SIMPLE! WE JUST PUT THE ROWBOAT ON MY CAR AND DRIVE BACK TO THE BOAT-HOUSE IN LESS THAN A MINUTE!
DO YOU THINK WE CAN GET IT ON YOUR CAR, HOMER?
WHY NOT? WAIT... I'LL PUT THE DOG IN THE BACK SEAT.
IT LOOKS LIKE IT MIGHT BE PRETTY HEAVY.
IT... IS HEAVY!
WE'LL MANAGE IT, HENRY.
EASY, HENRY, EASY...
HOW ABOUT COMING AROUND HERE AND HELPING ME WITH THIS END, HOMER?
THERE... WE'LL HAVE HER BACK AT THE BOATHOUSE IN NO TIME AT ALL.
GET IN, HENRY.

HONK! HONK! HONK!
THERE'S A TRUCK BEHIND, HOMER... SPEED IT UP A LITTLE MORE.
WAIT, HOMER-- THE BOAT!
CRUNCH!
SEE WHIZ, HOMER, LOOK WHAT HAPPENED! HE RAN OVER IT!
OF ALL THE LUCK!
MOVING
IT'S JUST A BUNCH OF KINDLING WOOD!
WHAT'S A BOAT DOING UP HERE ON THE ROAD? IF IT WAS IN THE WATER WHERE IT BELONGED, THIS WOULDN'T'VE HAPPENED!
MOVING
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW, HOMER?
MAYBE WE CAN PATCH IT UP, HENRY!

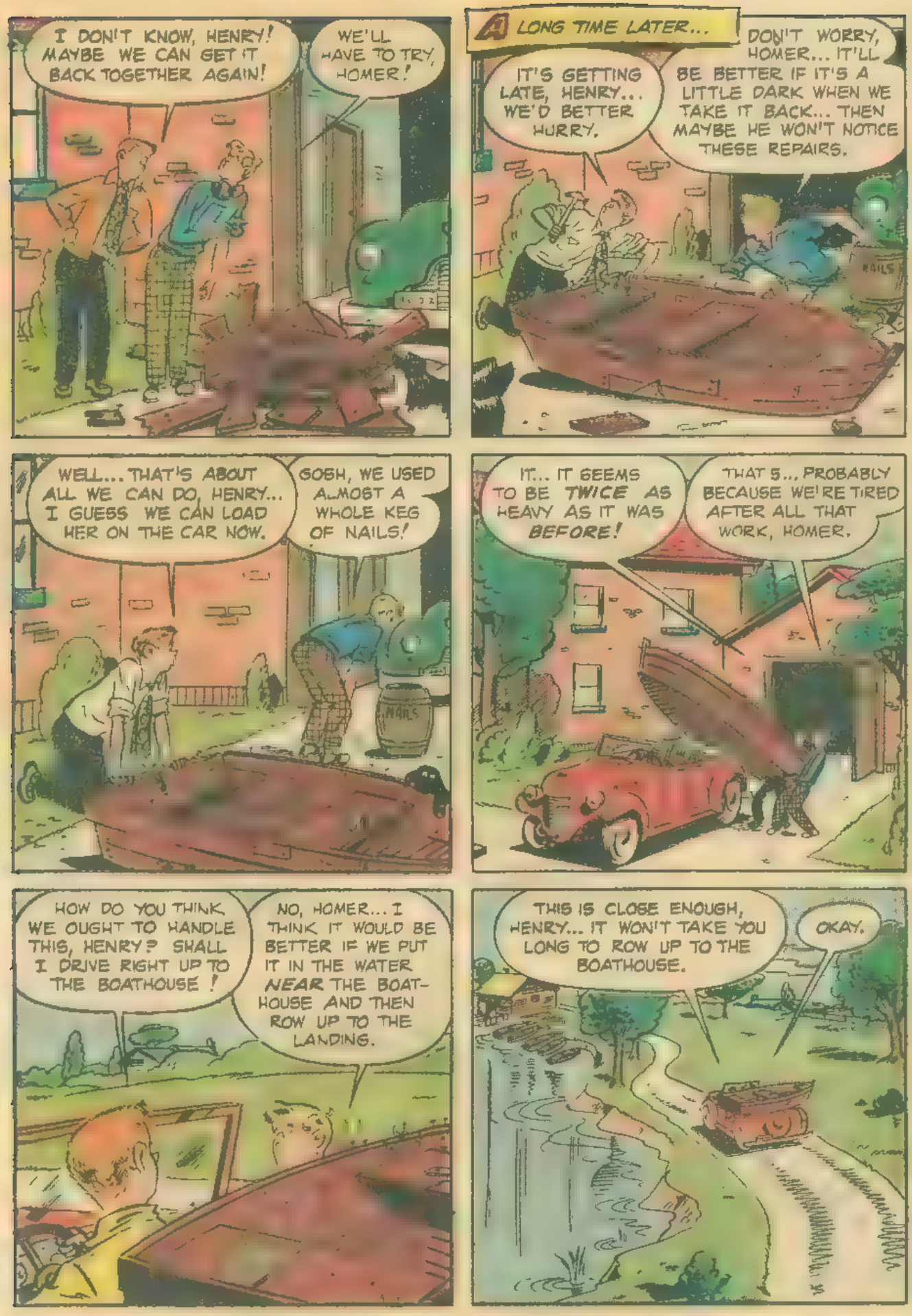

WE CAN WORK ON IT IN MY GARAGE... FATHER HAS THE CAR OUT TODAY AND THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM THERE.
IT LOOKS HOPELESS, HOMER.

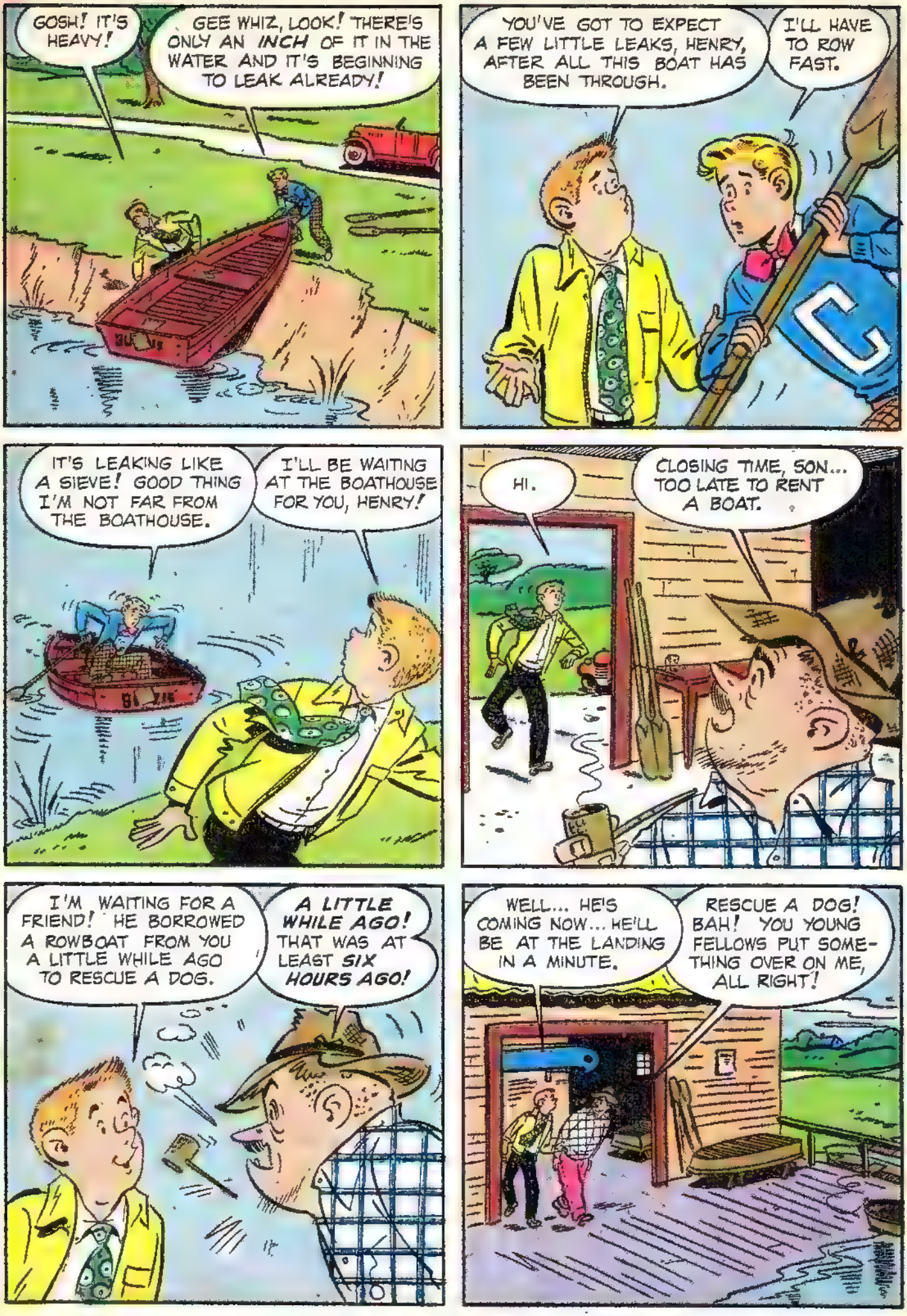

YOU KNOW, I THINK IT'S GOING TO WORK OUT ALL RIGHT, AFTER ALL, HOMER.
SURE! THERE ISN'T MUCH TO THIS BOATBUILDING GAME.
NAILS

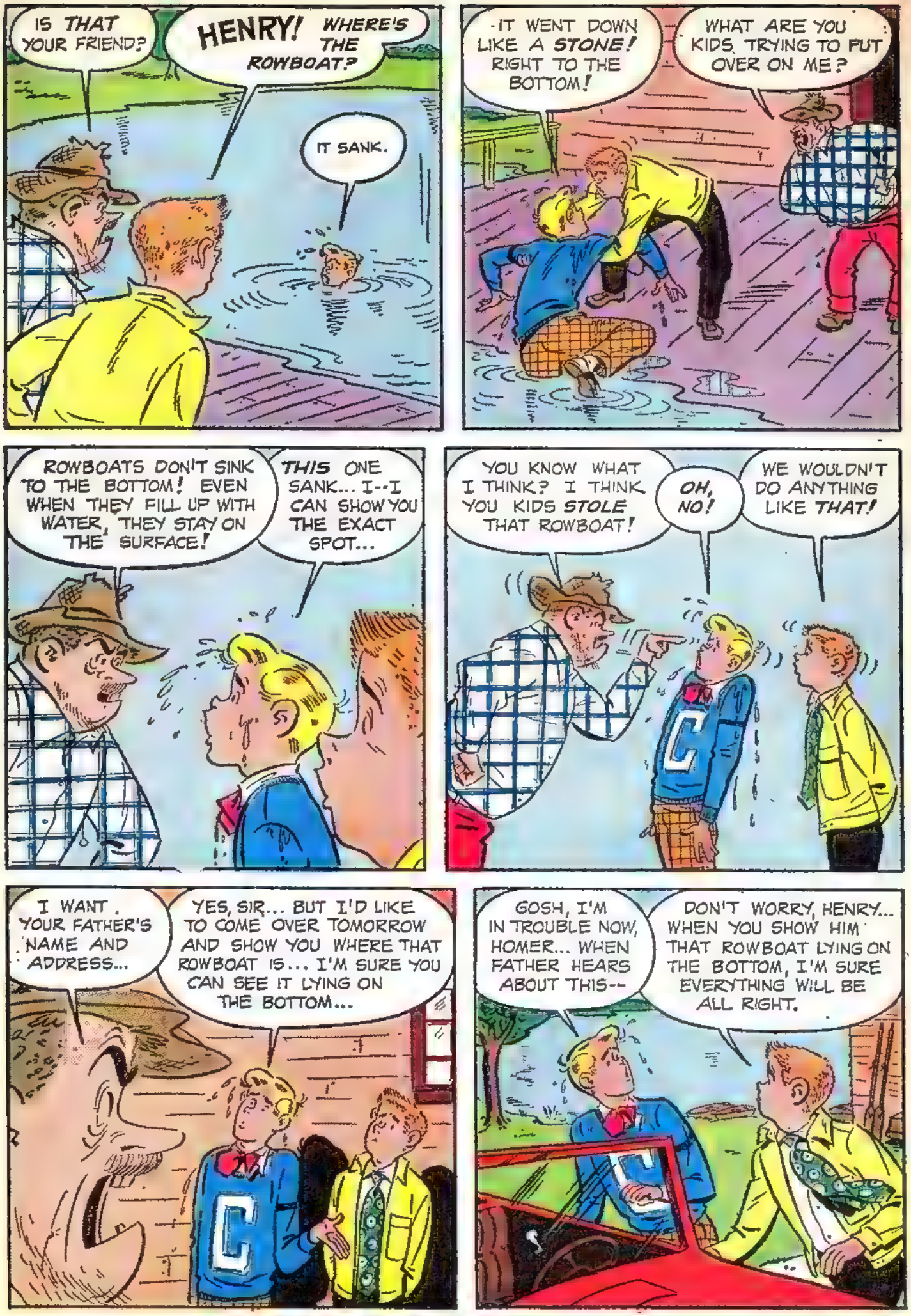

THREE HOURS LATER..
WELL, THAT'S THAT... IT LOOKS PRETTY GOOD TO ME!
THAT GUY AT THE BOATHOUSE WILL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!


HMM... HOMER LEFT THE GARAGE DOOR OPEN AS USUAL.

CRUNCH!
GEE WHIZ! WHAT WAS THAT?
I THINK I KNOW WHAT IT WAS, HENRY!
DAD! LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
WHAT HAVE I DONE?
YOU'VE SMASHED THE ROW-BOAT TO SMITHEREENS!
THIS IS THE SECOND TIME IT'S BEEN RUN OVER!
WHAT'S A ROWBOAT DOING HERE IN THE GARAGE?
NEXT TIME, NOTIFY ME WHEN YOU PLAN TO USE THE GARAGE FOR A DRY DOCK!
GEE WHIZ!
I WAS TEMPTED TO TELL MY FATHER THAT HE SHOULD HAVE LOOKED WHERE HE WAS GOING... BUT THAT WOULD ONLY HAVE LED TO TROUBLE!
THIS THING IS A COMPLETE WRECK NOW, HOMER!


I DON'T KNOW, HENRY! MAYBE WE CAN GET IT BACK TOGETHER AGAIN!
WE'LL HAVE TO TRY, HOMER!
A LONG TIME LATER...
IT'S GETTING LATE, HENRY... WE'D BETTER HURRY.
DON'T WORRY, HOMER... IT'LL BE BETTER IF IT'S A LITTLE DARK WHEN WE TAKE IT BACK... THEN MAYBE HE WON'T NOTICE THESE REPAIRS.
NAILS
WELL... THAT'S ABOUT ALL WE CAN DO, HENRY... I GUESS WE CAN LOAD HER ON THE CAR NOW.
GOSH, WE USED ALMOST A WHOLE KEG OF NAILS!
NAILS
IT... IT SEEMS TO BE TWICE AS HEAVY AS IT WAS BEFORE!
THAT'S... PROBABLY BECAUSE WE'RE TIRED AFTER ALL THAT WORK, HOMER.
HOW DO YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO HANDLE THIS, HENRY? SHALL I DRIVE RIGHT UP TO THE BOATHOUSE!
NO, HOMER... I THINK IT WOULD BE BETTER IF WE PUT IT IN THE WATER NEAR THE BOATHOUSE AND THEN ROW UP TO THE LANDING.
THIS IS CLOSE ENOUGH, HENRY... IT WON'T TAKE YOU LONG TO ROW UP TO THE BOATHOUSE.
OKAY.

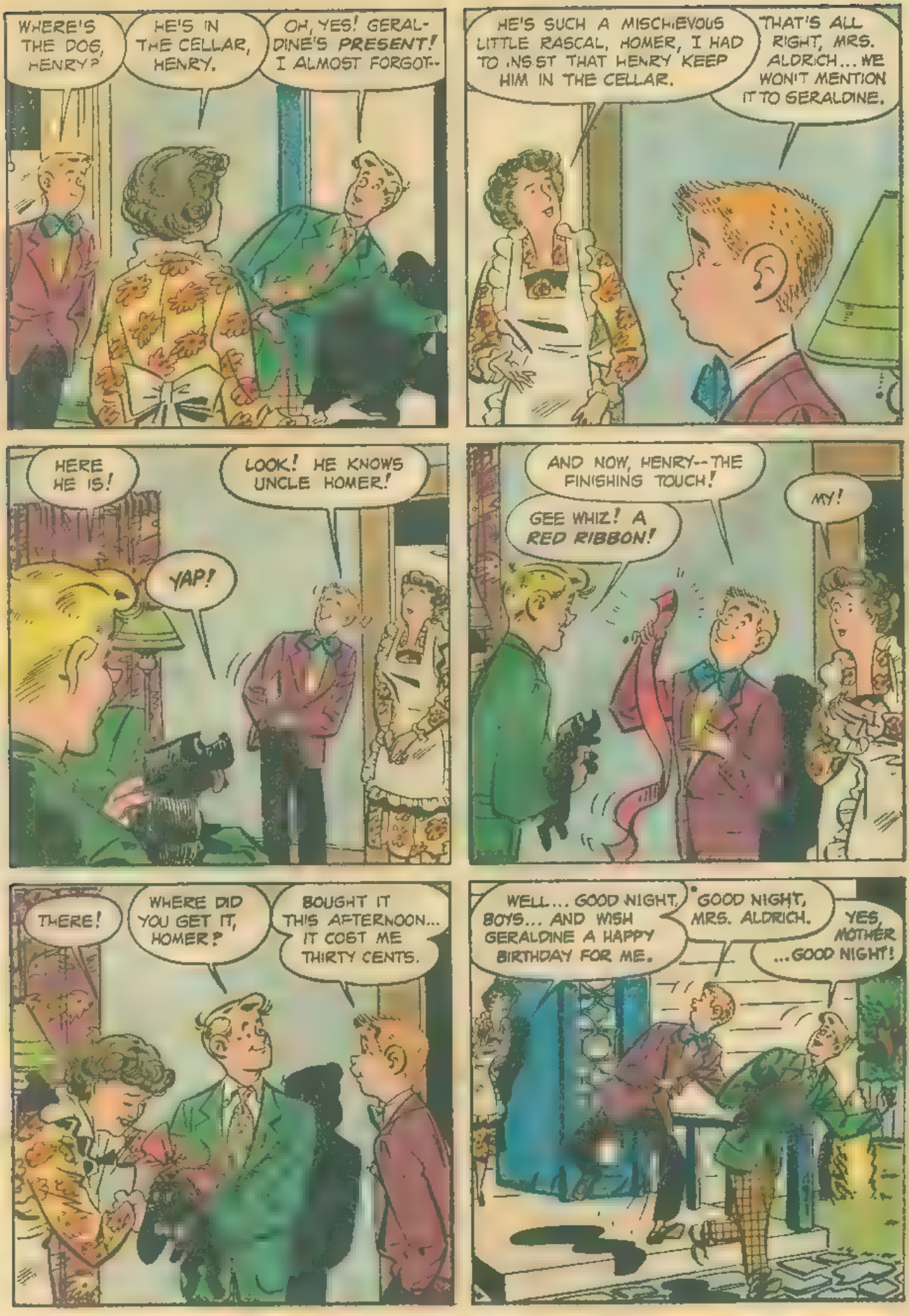

GOSH! IT'S HEAVY!
GEE WHIZ, LOOK! THERE'S ONLY AN INCH OF IT IN THE WATER AND IT'S BEGINNING TO LEAK ALREADY!
YOU'VE GOT TO EXPECT A FEW LITTLE LEAKS, HENRY, AFTER ALL THIS BOAT HAS BEEN THROUGH.
I'LL HAVE TO ROW FAST.
IT'S LEAKING LIKE A SIEVE! GOOD THING I'M NOT FAR FROM THE BOATHOUSE.
I'LL BE WAITING AT THE BOATHOUSE FOR YOU, HENRY!
HI.
CLOSING TIME, SON... TOO LATE TO RENT A BOAT.
I'M WAITING FOR A FRIEND! HE BORROWED A ROWBOAT FROM YOU A LITTLE WHILE AGO TO RESCUE A DOG.
A LITTLE WHILE AGO! THAT WAS AT LEAST SIX HOURS AGO!
WELL... HE'S COMING NOW... HE'LL BE AT THE LANDING IN A MINUTE.
RESCUE A DOG! BAH! YOU YOUNG FELLOWS PUT SOMETHING OVER ON ME, ALL RIGHT!


IS THAT YOUR FRIEND?
HENRY! WHERE'S THE ROWBOAT?
IT SANK.
IT WENT DOWN LIKE A STONE! RIGHT TO THE BOTTOM!
WHAT ARE YOU KIDS TRYING TO PUT OVER ON ME?
ROWBOATS DON'T SINK TO THE BOTTOM! EVEN WHEN THEY FILL UP WITH WATER, THEY STAY ON THE SURFACE!
THIS ONE SANK... I--I CAN SHOW YOU THE EXACT SPOT...
YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK? I THINK YOU KIDS STOLE THAT ROWBOAT!
OH, NO!
WE WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT!
I WANT YOUR FATHER'S NAME AND ADDRESS...
YES, SIR... BUT I'D LIKE TO COME OVER TOMORROW AND SHOW YOU WHERE THAT ROWBOAT IS... I'M SURE YOU CAN SEE IT LYING ON THE BOTTOM...
GOSH, I'M IN TROUBLE NOW, HOMER... WHEN FATHER HEARS ABOUT THIS--
DON'T WORRY, HENRY... WHEN YOU SHOW HIM THAT ROWBOAT LYING ON THE BOTTOM, I'M SURE EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT.

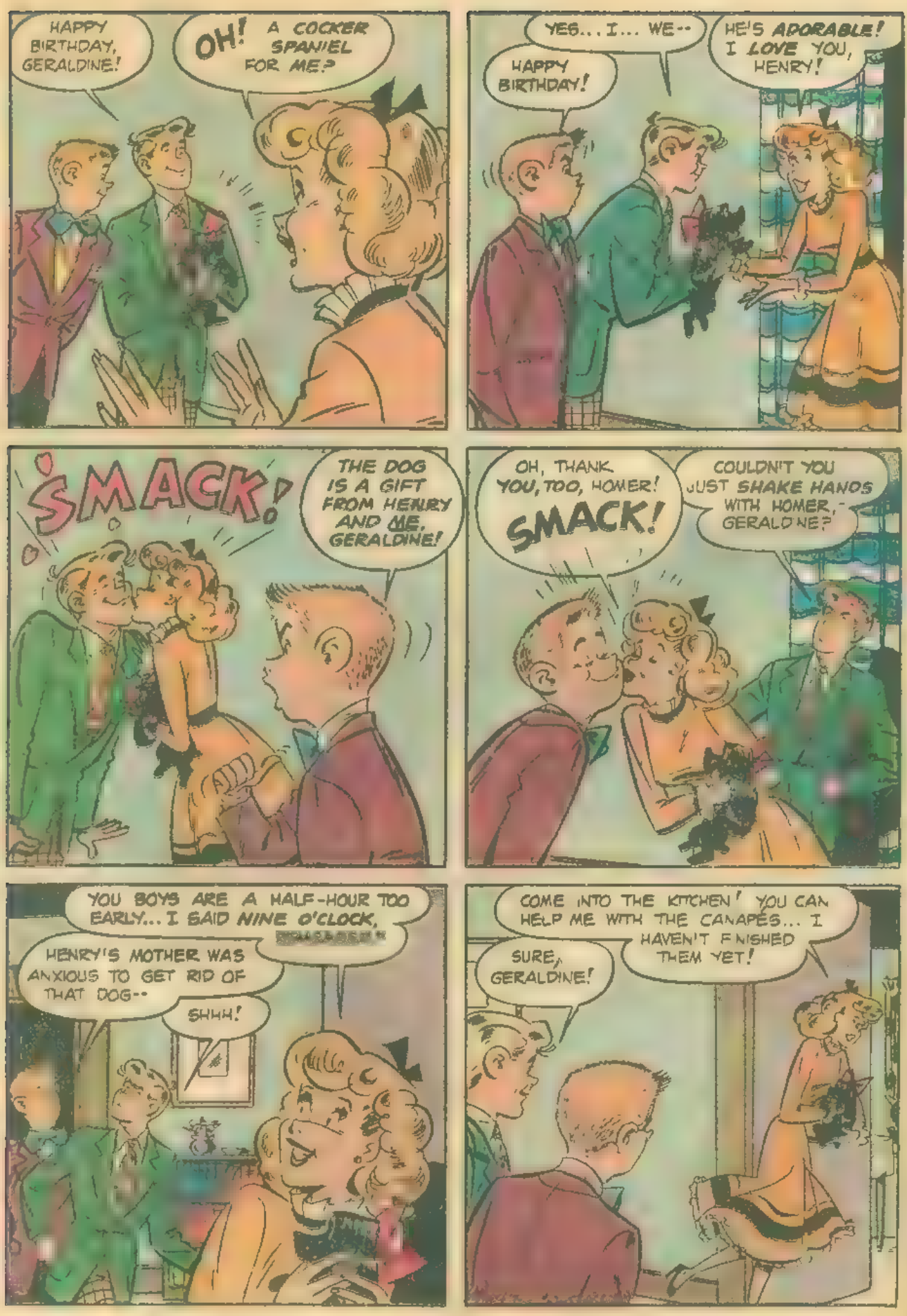
WELL, TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT, FATHER, I WENT BACK THE NEXT DAY AND SHOWED HIM THE ROWBOAT... IT WAS DOWN ABOUT EIGHT FEET, BUT YOU COULD SEE IT CLEARLY.
DID HE SEE IT?
I'M SURE HE DID, FATHER! BUT HE WOULDN'T ADMIT IT! HE KEPT SAYING THAT ROWBOATS DON'T SINK TO THE BOTTOM! WHAT CAN YOU DO WITH A STUBBORN PERSON LIKE THAT?
BUT HE WANTS TO KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO ABOUT IT!
I ADVISE YOU NOT TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT, FATHER... I--
OH! THERE'S THE BELL.
RING
HELLO, HENRY! YOU CAN STOP WORRYING ABOUT THAT ROWBOAT! I GOT NEWS FOR YOU!
HUH? WHAT--
I'M GOING TO WORK FOR THE ROWBOAT MAN EVERY SUNDAY FOR THE REST OF THE SUMMER-- TO PAY OFF THAT ROWBOAT WE LOST!
GEE WHIZ, HOMER! I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY! IT'S AWFULLY NICE OF YOU TO DO THIS--
OH, I'M NO DOPE, HENRY! YOU EVER NOTICE HOW MANY PRETTY GIRLS RENT BOATS ON SUNDAYS?
LISTEN, HOMER, I WAS MOSTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR WRECKING THAT BOAT! I SHOULD THINK I'D BE THE ONE TO WORK IT OFF!
THE END.

Henry Aldrich
GERALDINE'S BIRTHDAY PARTY!
HENRY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY ROOM?
OH!
Bill Williams
I WAS USING YOUR THREE-WAY MIRROR TO--ER--SEE HOW MY NEW TIE LOOKS IN PROFILE, MARY.
HAH! I'LL BET IT WAS YOUR OWN PROFILE YOU WERE LOOKING AT!
I WAS NOT! I ALREADY KNOW HOW MY PROFILE LOOKS!
HOW, IF I MAY ASK?

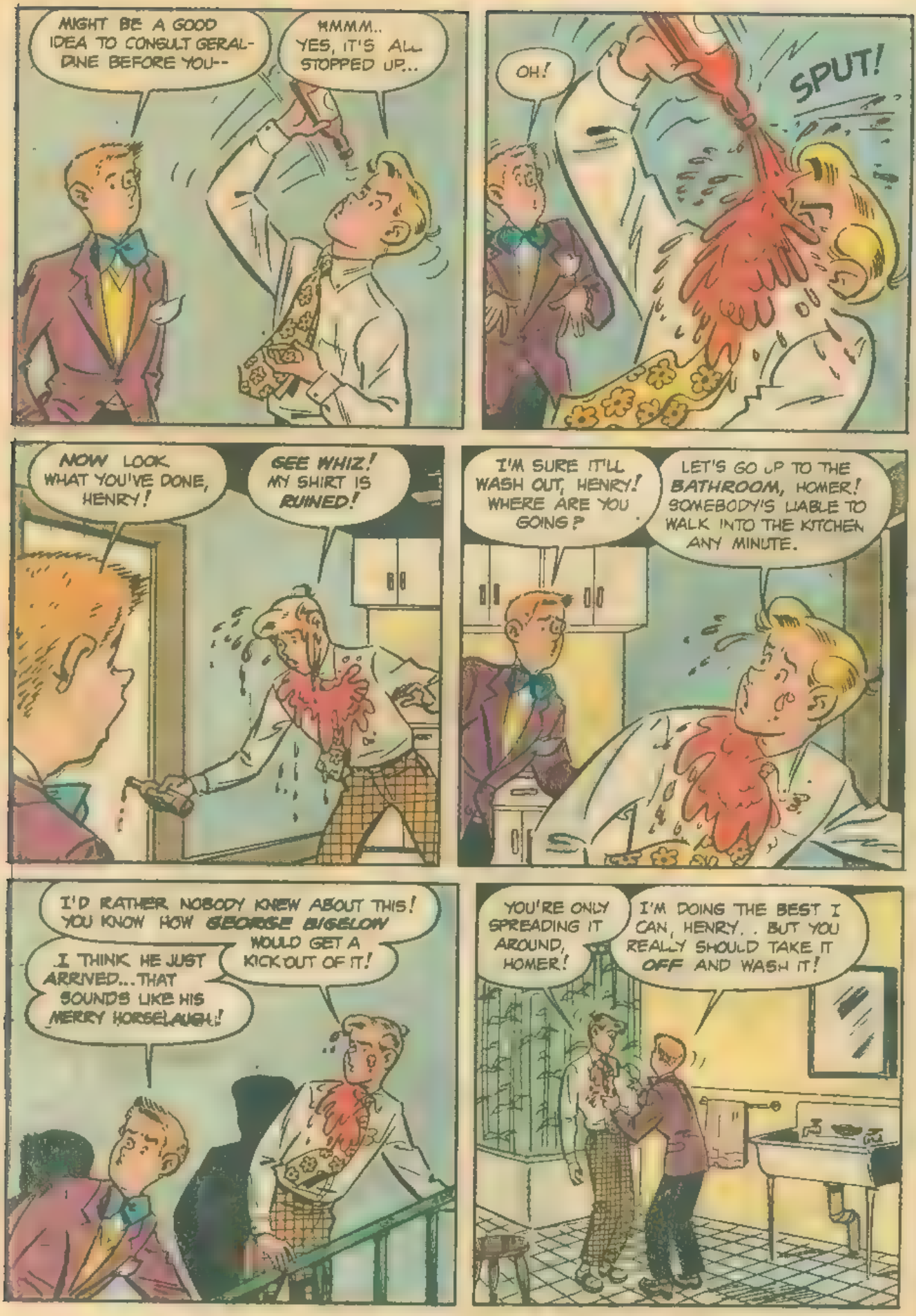
COME TO THINK OF IT, MARY, WHAT DO YOU USE A THREE-WAY MIRROR FOR?
WELL, HOW DO I LOOK, MOTHER?
MARVELOUS, HENRY! I'M SURE YOU'LL BE THE CENTER OF ATTRACTION AT THE PARTY TONIGHT!
RING!
OH, I'LL BET THAT'S HOMER! HE'S ABOUT DUE NOW.
HI, HENRY! READY?
JUST ABOUT, HOMER! BOY, DO YOU LOOK GOOD!
HELLO, MRS. ALDRICH!
LOOK AT HOMER, MOTHER!
MY! YOU'LL BE THE CENTER OF ATTRACTION TONIGHT, HOMER!


WHERE'S THE DOG, HENRY?
HE'S IN THE CELLAR, HENRY.
OH, YES! GERALDINE'S PRESENT! I ALMOST FORGOT--
HE'S SUCH A MISCHIEVOUS LITTLE RASCAL, HOMER, I HAD TO INSIST THAT HENRY KEEP HIM IN THE CELLAR.
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, MRS. ALDRICH... WE WON'T MENTION IT TO GERALDINE.
HERE HE IS!
LOOK! HE KNOWS UNCLE HOMER!
YAP!
AND NOW, HENRY--THE FINISHING TOUCH!
GEE WHIZ! A RED RIBBON!
MY!
THERE!
WHERE DID YOU GET IT, HOMER?
BOUGHT IT THIS AFTERNOON... IT COST ME THIRTY CENTS.
WELL... GOOD NIGHT, BOYS... AND WISH GERALDINE A HAPPY BIRTHDAY FOR ME.
GOOD NIGHT, MRS. ALDRICH.
YES, MOTHER. ...GOOD NIGHT!

OH! WHAT A RELIEF! I SUPPOSE HENRY WOULD BE HURT IF HE KNEW HOW GLAD I AM TO SEE THAT DOG GO.
I OWE YOU FIFTEEN CENTS FOR MY HALF OF THAT RIBBON, HOMER... THIS IS A FIFTY-FIFTY PROPOSITION, REMEMBER?
OH, FORGET ABOUT IT, HENRY!
YOU CAN SETTLE WITH ME LATER!
HERE WE ARE, HOMER!
I THINK WE'RE A LITTLE EARLY, HENRY... WE'RE PROBABLY THE FIRST ONES--
SOMEONE HAS TO BE FIRST, HOMER... LET'S GO!
YOU GET A BETTER RECEPTION WHEN THERE'S A CROWD ALREADY THERE.
OH, ALL RIGHT!
SEE ANYBODY, HOMER?
NO, I--
I DO!

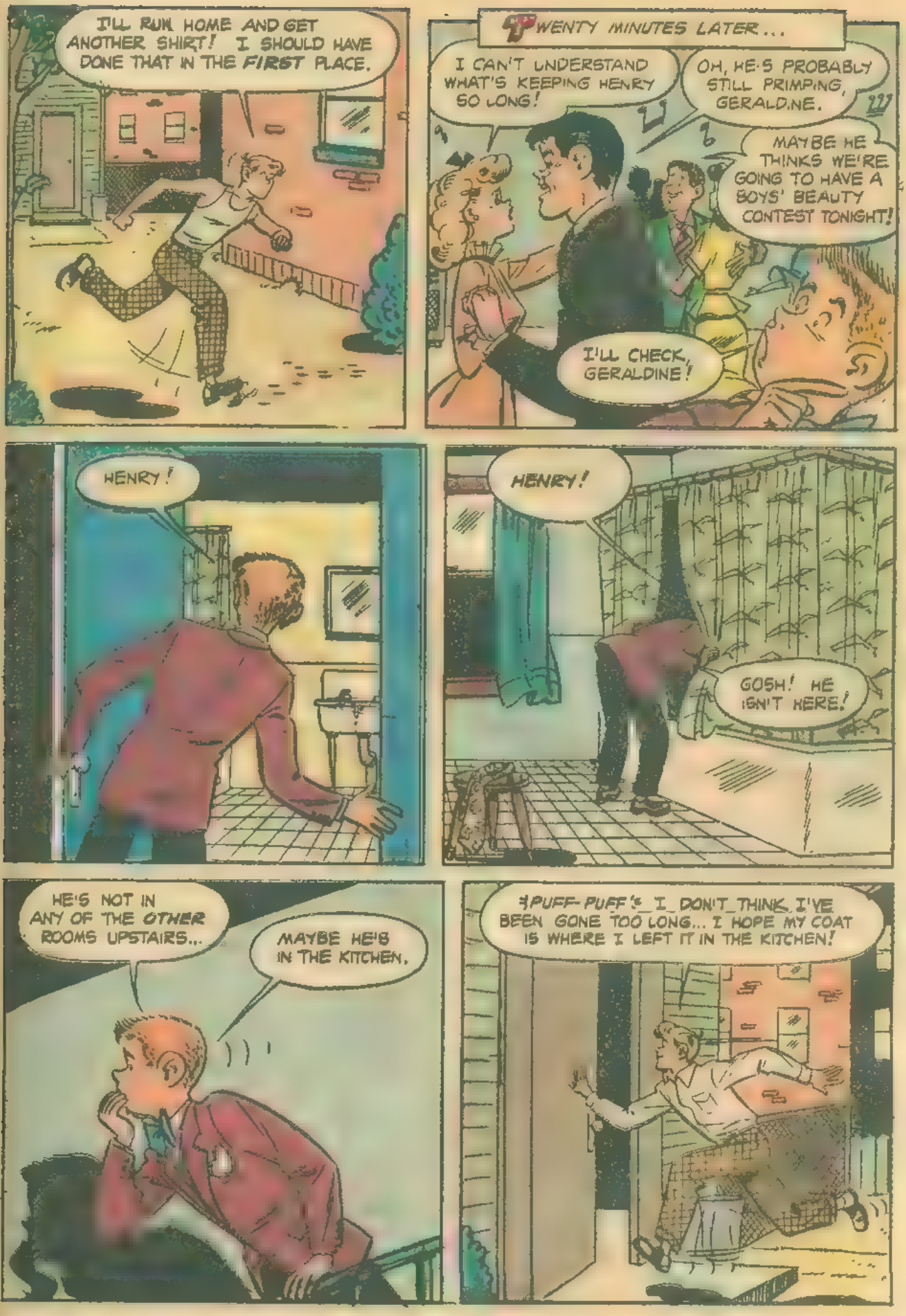

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, GERALDINE!
OH! A COCKER SPANIEL FOR ME?
YES... I... WE--
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
HE'S ADORABLE! I LOVE YOU, HENRY!
SMACK!
THE DOG IS A GIFT FROM HENRY AND ME, GERALDINE!
OH, THANK YOU, TOO, HOMER!
SMACK!
COULDN'T YOU JUST SHAKE HANDS WITH HOMER, GERALDINE?
YOU BOYS ARE A HALF-HOUR TOO EARLY... I SAID NINE O'CLOCK,
HENRY'S MOTHER WAS ANXIOUS TO GET RID OF THAT DOG--
SHHH!
COME INTO THE KITCHEN! YOU CAN HELP ME WITH THE CANAPÉS... I HAVEN'T FINISHED THEM YET!
SURE, GERALDINE!

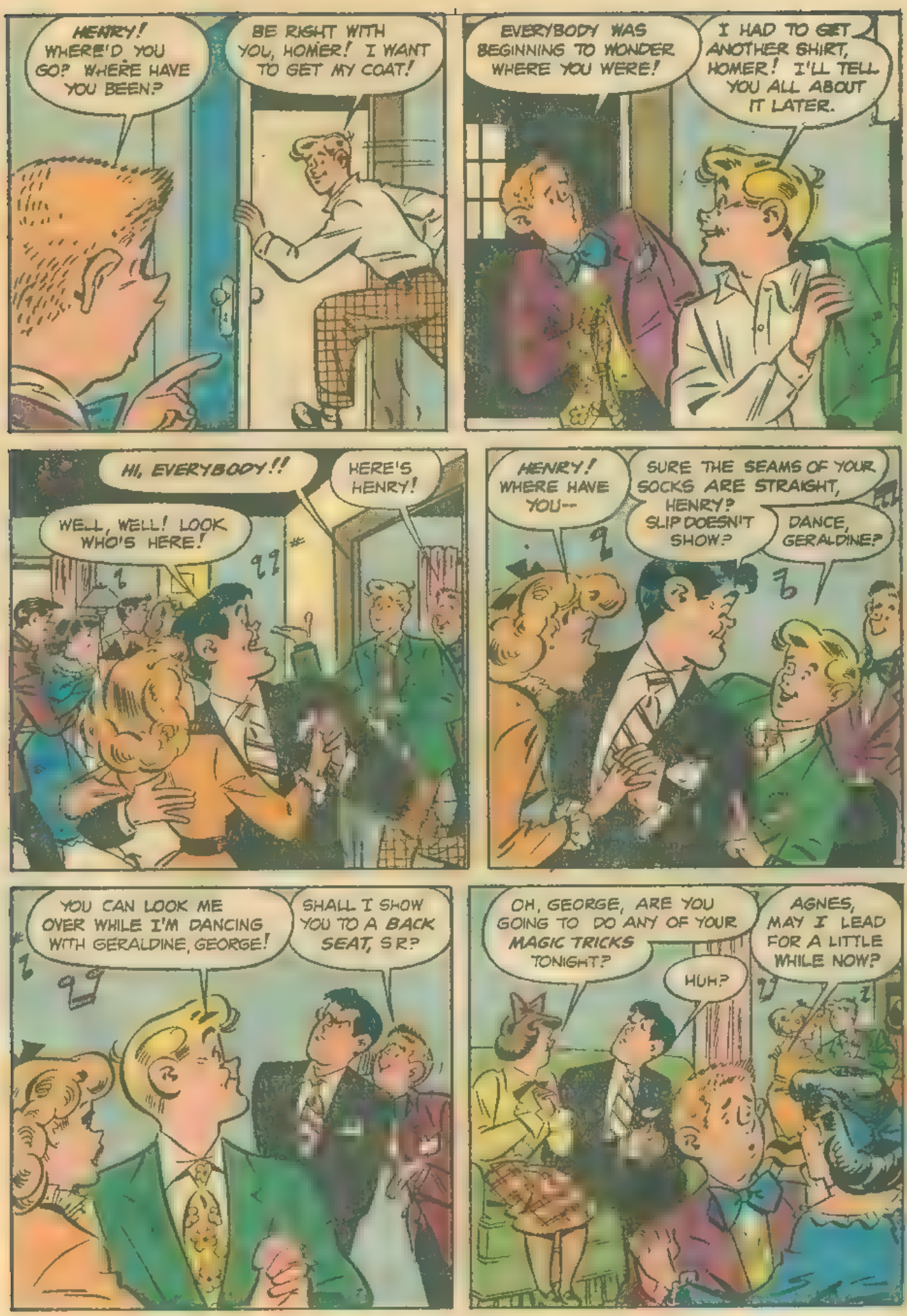
IT'S VERY SIMPLE--JUST SPREAD THE CREAM CHEESE ON SOME OF THE CRACKERS AND THE DEVILED HAM ON THE OTHERS... OH, THERE'S THE BELL!
RING!
CRACKERS
HAM
I'LL SEE WHO IT IS!
DON'T WORRY... WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THINGS IN HERE, GERALDINE! ≒ MUNCH ≒
I'LL HANDLE THE DEVILED HAM DEPARTMENT.
NOT SO FAST, HENRY! YOU'LL HAVE HAM ON ALL THE CRACKERS!
I LIKE DEVILED HAM.
CRACKERS
HAM
WELL, THAT'S THAT.. THEY'RE MOSTLY DEVILED HAM, BUT--
I'M GOING TO PUT A LITTLE CATCHUP ON A COUPLE OF THOSE DEVILED HAMS... I THINK I'D LIKE THEM THAT WAY.
CATCHUP?, ON A CANAPE?
WHY NOT? THAT'S THE WAY GREAT DISHES ARE INVENTED, HOMER.
MAYBE YOU'D BETTER EAT YOURS OUT HERE!
THE CATCHUP IS STUCK--AS USUAL.


MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA TO CONSULT GERALDINE BEFORE YOU--
HMMM.. YES, IT'S ALL STOPPED UP...
OH!
SPUT!
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE, HENRY!
GEE WHIZ! MY SHIRT IS RUINED!
I'M SURE IT'LL WASH OUT, HENRY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
LET'S GO UP TO THE BATHROOM, HOMER! SOMEBODY'S LIABLE TO WALK INTO THE KITCHEN ANY MINUTE.
I'D RATHER NOBODY KNEW ABOUT THIS! YOU KNOW HOW GEORGE BIGELOW WOULD GET A KICK OUT OF IT!
I THINK HE JUST ARRIVED... THAT SOUNDS LIKE HIS MERRY HORSELAUGH!
YOU'RE ONLY SPREADING IT AROUND, HOMER!
I'M DOING THE BEST I CAN, HENRY. . BUT YOU REALLY SHOULD TAKE IT OFF AND WASH IT!

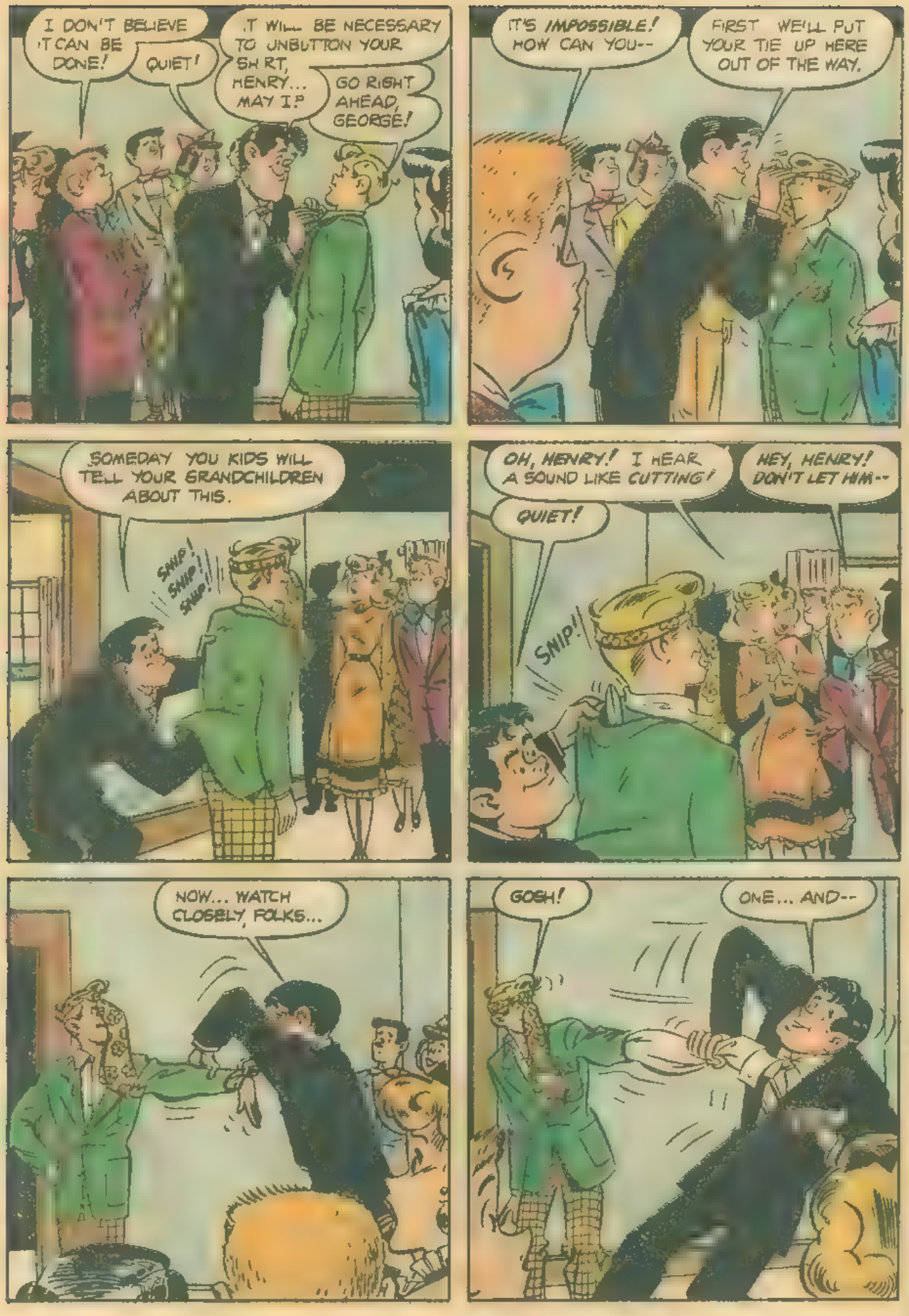
NOW DON'T BE SILLY, HOMER! IT WOULD HAVE TO BE DRIED AND IRONED--
I DON'T MEAN YOU SHOULD WASH THE WHOLE SHIRT, HENRY! YOU COULD KEEP THE COLLAR OUT OF THE WATER...
I'D BETTER GO DOWNSTAIRS! THEY MIGHT HAVE MISSED US BY NOW.
ALL RIGHT, HOMER! IF ANYBODY ASKS ABOUT ME JUST SAY I'M CLEANING UP AFTER HELPING OUT IN THE KITCHEN.
HMM... THAT LOOKS FINE.. NOT A SPOT ON IT... NOW, IF IT WILL ONLY DRY OUT IN A HURRY...
I'LL WAVE IT OUT OF THE WINDOW LIKE HOMER SUGGESTED... TO DRY IT OUT FAST.
GOT TO BE CAREFUL NOBODY SEES ME THOUGH.
OH!
GEE WHIZ!

I WOULD HAVE TO DROP IT!
M-MAYBE I CAN SNEAK OUT THE BACK WAY AND AROUND TO THE SIDE WITHOUT BEING SEEN.
THERE'S NOTHING ELSE I CAN DO! I'VE GOT TO GET THAT SHIRT!
AH! MADE IT!
I CAN DRY THE SHIRT AND PUT IT ON DOWN HERE.
GEE WHIZ! I FORGOT ABOUT THIS DARNED FENCE!
HEY, YOUNG MAN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE? THAT'S PRIVATE PROPERTY!
HOW'D YOU LIKE IT IF I CALLED THE POLICE?
GEE WHIZ!

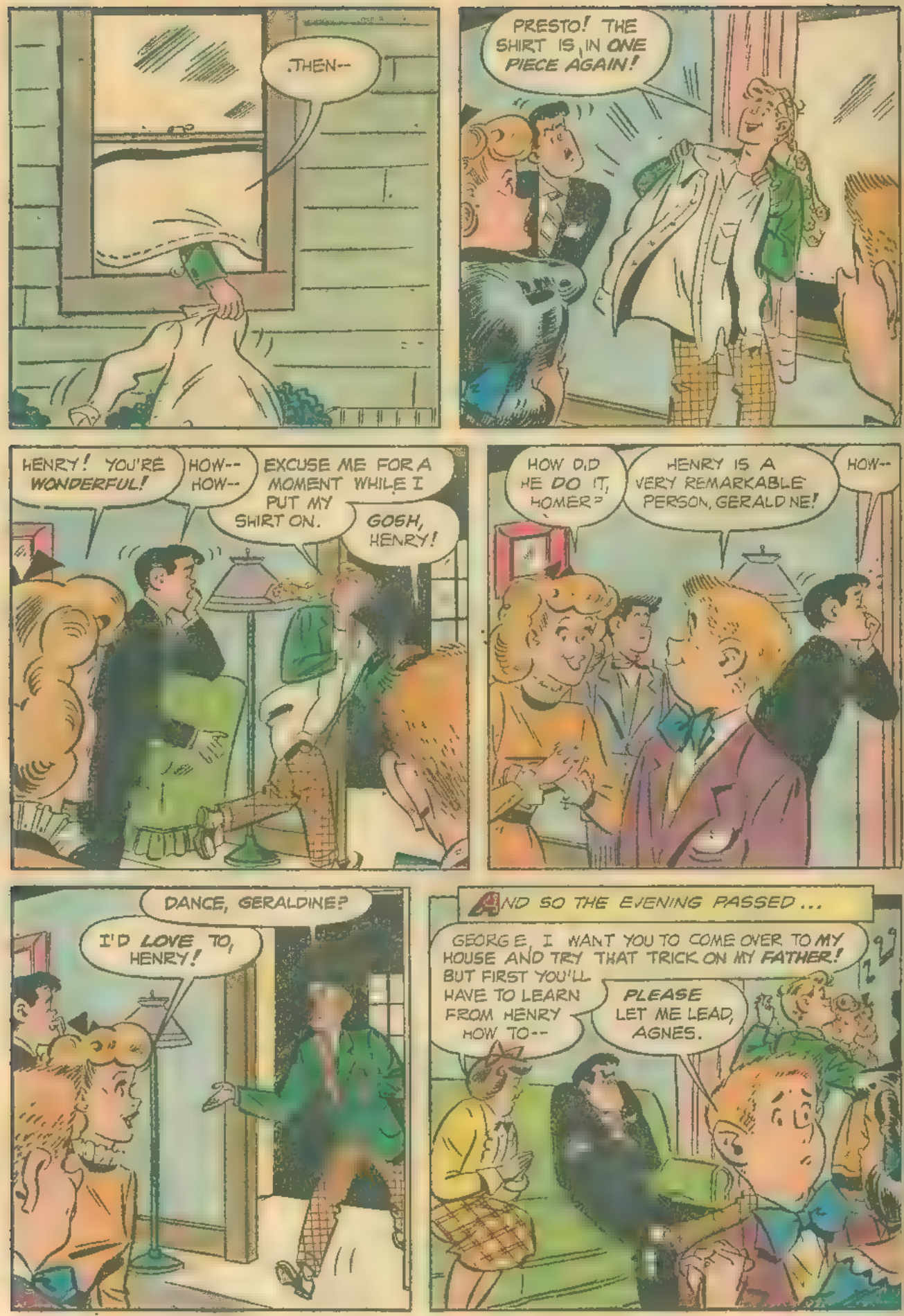

I'LL RUN HOME AND GET ANOTHER SHIRT! I SHOULD HAVE DONE THAT IN THE FIRST PLACE.
TWENTY MINUTES LATER...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S KEEPING HENRY SO LONG!
OH, HE'S PROBABLY STILL PRIMPING, GERALDINE.
MAYBE HE THINKS WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A BOYS' BEAUTY CONTEST TONIGHT!
I'LL CHECK, GERALDINE!
HENRY!
HENRY!
GOSH! HE ISN'T HERE!
HE'S NOT IN ANY OF THE OTHER ROOMS UPSTAIRS..
MAYBE HE'S IN THE KITCHEN.
PUFF-PUFF'S I DON'T THINK I'VE BEEN GONE TOO LONG... I HOPE MY COAT IS WHERE I LEFT IT IN THE KITCHEN!

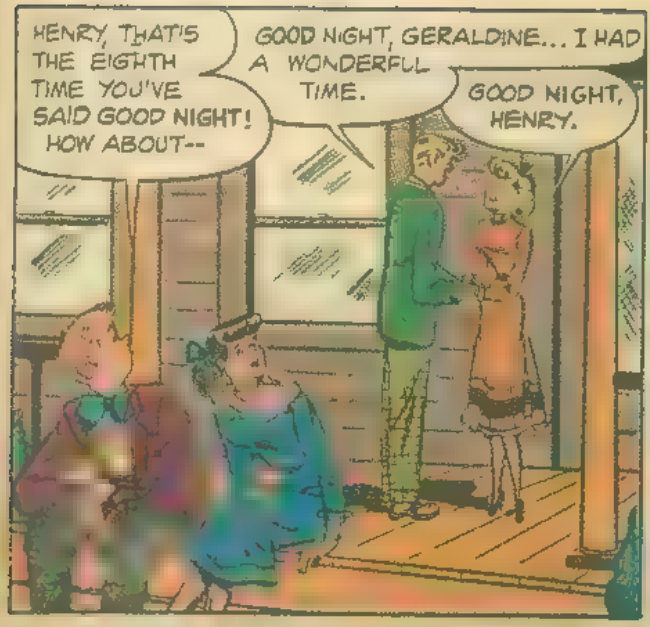

HENRY! WHERE'D YOU GO? WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
BE RIGHT WITH YOU, HOMER! I WANT TO GET MY COAT!
EVERYBODY WAS BEGINNING TO WONDER WHERE YOU WERE!
I HAD TO GET ANOTHER SHIRT, HOMER! I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT LATER.
HI, EVERYBODY!!
HERE'S HENRY!
WELL, WELL! LOOK WHO'S HERE!
HENRY! WHERE HAVE YOU--
SURE THE SEAMS OF YOUR SOCKS ARE STRAIGHT, HENRY? SLIP DOESN'T SHOW?
DANCE, GERALDINE?
YOU CAN LOOK ME OVER WHILE I'M DANCING WITH GERALDINE, GEORGE!
SHALL I SHOW YOU TO A BACK SEAT, SIR?
OH, GEORGE, ARE YOU GOING TO DO ANY OF YOUR MAGIC TRICKS TONIGHT?
HUH?
AGNES, MAY I LEAD FOR A LITTLE WHILE NOW?

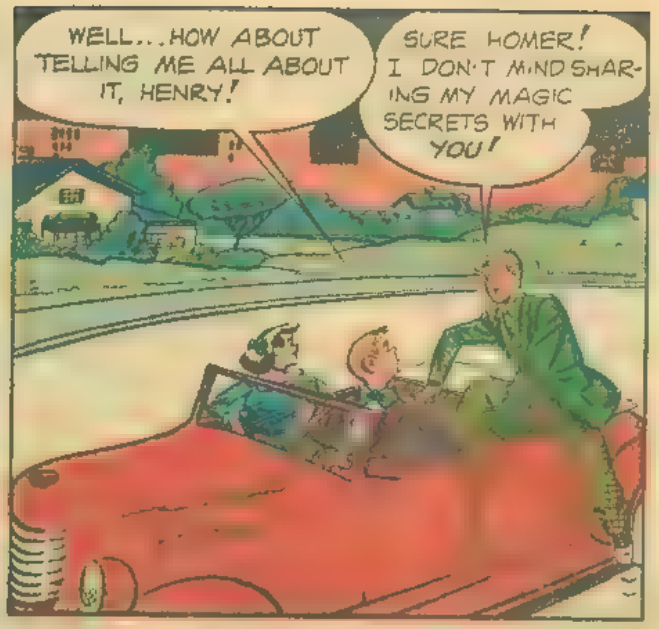
YOU KNOW, MAKE THINGS DISAPPEAR AND STUFF...
UNLESS I CAN THINK OF A WAY TO MAKE HENRY DISAPPEAR, I WON'T GET NEAR GERALDINE AGAIN THIS EVENING...
PLEASE, GEORGIE?
?
SAY... MAYBE I WILL DO A TRICK! A BRAND-NEW ONE!
OH, GOODIE!
LISTEN, EVERYBODY! GEORGIE BIGELOW IS GOING TO DO A TRICK!
(GROAN!)
I EXPECTED THIS!
WELL, LET'S GET IT OVER WITH!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, GEORGIE!
I'M WAITING FOR SILENCE.
AHEM! LADIES... AND... BOYS! WITH YOUR KIND PERMISSION, I WILL PERFORM THE IMPOSSIBLE-- REMOVE A GENTLEMAN'S SHIRT WITHOUT FIRST REMOVING HIS COAT! MAY I ASK FOR A VOLUNTEER? ER-- HOW ABOUT HENRY?
SURE, GEORGE.

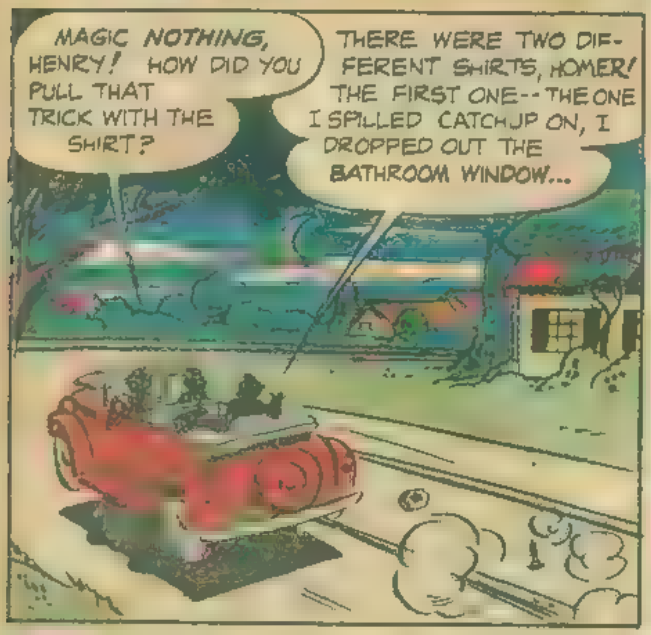

I DON'T BELIEVE IT CAN BE DONE!
QUIET!
IT WILL BE NECESSARY TO UNBUTTON YOUR SHIRT, HENRY... MAY I?
GO RIGHT AHEAD, GEORGE!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! HOW CAN YOU--
FIRST WE'LL PUT YOUR TIE UP HERE OUT OF THE WAY.
SOMEDAY YOU KIDS WILL TELL YOUR GRANDCHILDREN ABOUT THIS.
SNIP! SNIP! SNIP!
OH, HENRY! I HEAR A SOUND LIKE CUTTING!
HEY, HENRY! DON'T LET HIM--
QUIET!
SNIP!
NOW... WATCH CLOSELY, FOLKS...
GOSH!
ONE... AND--

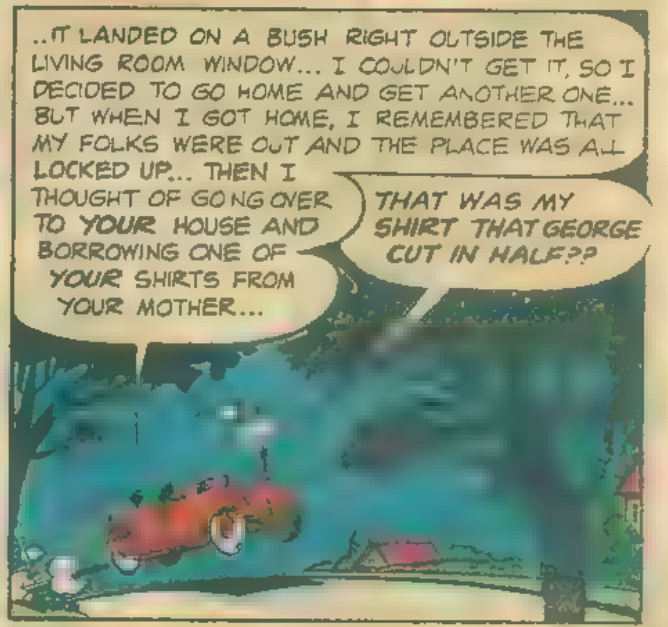
TWO!
GOSH, HENRY--!
AND THERE YOU ARE!
WONDERFUL! HOW ABOUT A LITTLE APPLAUSE FOLKS?
LISTEN, GEORGE, YOU'VE RUINED HENRY'S SHIRT! DON'T TELL ME YOU CAN PUT IT BACK TOGETHER AGAIN!
OH THAT!
THAT PART OF THE TRICK I HAVEN'T LEARNED HOW TO DO YET... IT'S VERY DIFFICULT! PERHAPS AT THE NEXT PARTY--
WAIT! GIVE ME THE SHIRT, GEORGE!
THAT PART OF THE TRICK I KNOW HOW TO DO.. WATCH... I ROLL EACH PART INTO A BALL
...AND I THROW THEM OUT THE WINDOW.

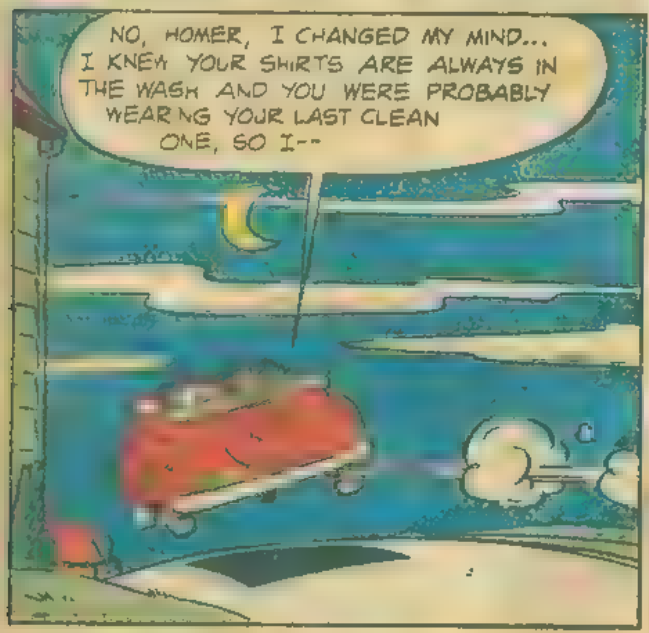

THEN--
PRESTO! THE SHIRT IS IN ONE PIECE AGAIN!
HENRY! YOU'RE WONDERFUL!
HOW--HOW--
EXCUSE ME FOR A MOMENT WHILE I PUT MY SHIRT ON.
GOSH, HENRY!
HOW DID HE DO IT, HOMER?
HENRY IS A VERY REMARKABLE PERSON, GERALDINE!
HOW--
DANCE, GERALDINE?
I'D LOVE TO, HENRY!
AND SO THE EVENING PASSED...
GEORGE, I WANT YOU TO COME OVER TO MY HOUSE AND TRY THAT TRICK ON MY FATHER! BUT FIRST YOU'LL HAVE TO LEARN FROM HENRY HOW TO--
PLEASE LET ME LEAD, AGNES.

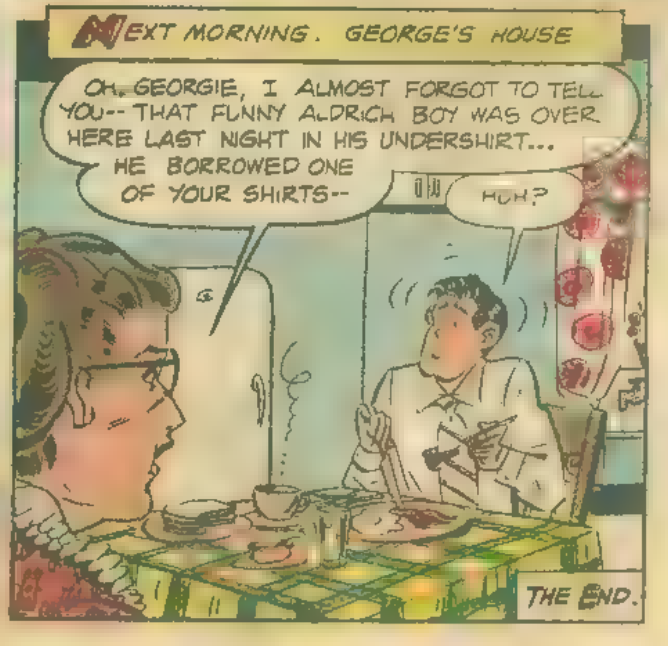

HENRY, THAT'S THE EIGHTH TIME YOU'VE SAID GOOD NIGHT! HOW ABOUT--
GOOD NIGHT, GERALDINE... I HAD A WONDERFUL TIME.
GOOD NIGHT, HENRY.

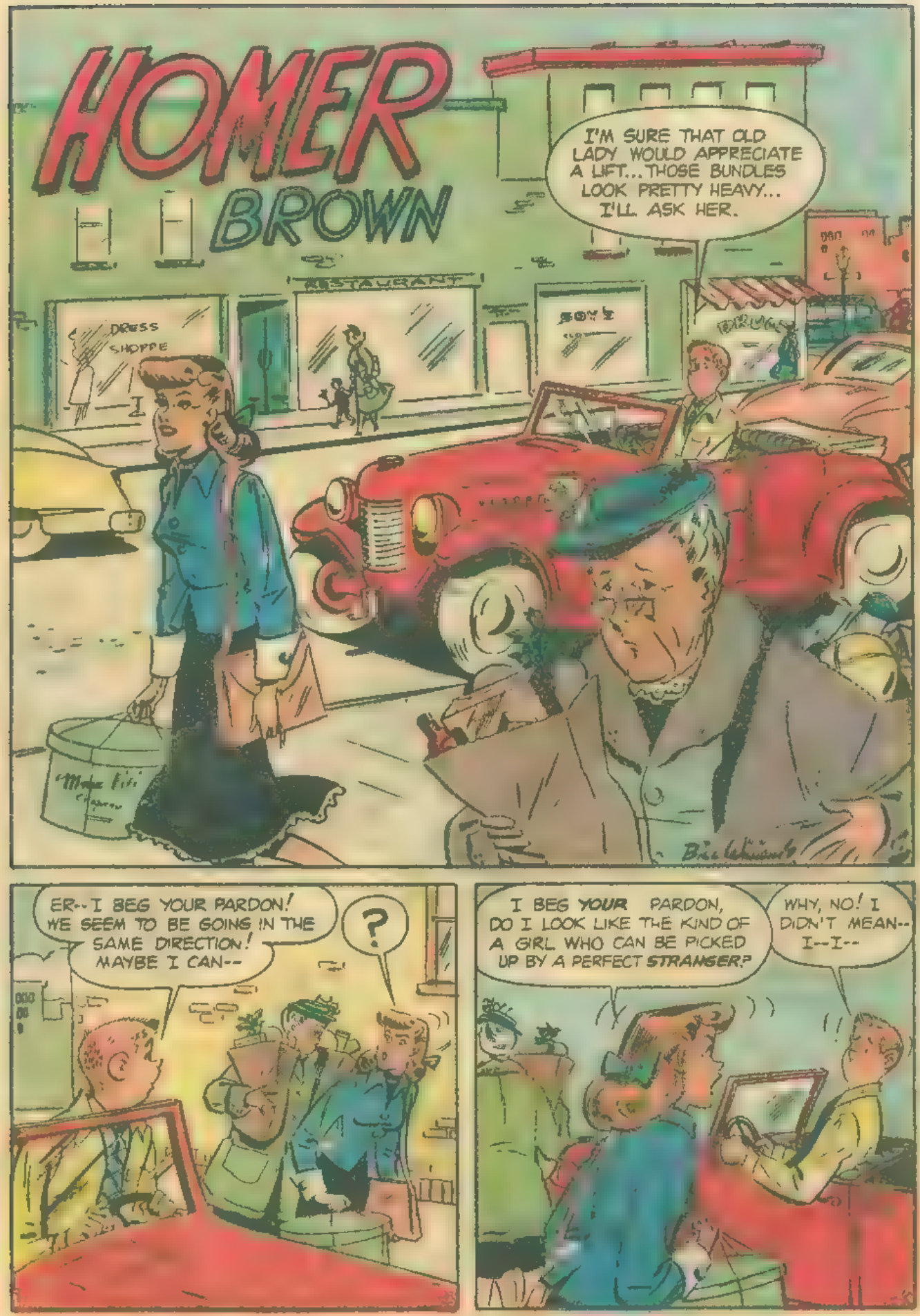

WELL... HOW ABOUT TELLING ME ALL ABOUT IT, HENRY!
SURE HOMER! I DON'T MIND SHARING MY MAGIC SECRETS WITH YOU!


MAGIC NOTHING, HENRY! HOW DID YOU PULL THAT TRICK WITH THE SHIRT?
THERE WERE TWO DIFFERENT SHIRTS, HOMER! THE FIRST ONE-- THE ONE I SPILLED CATCHUP ON, I DROPPED OUT THE BATHROOM WINDOW...

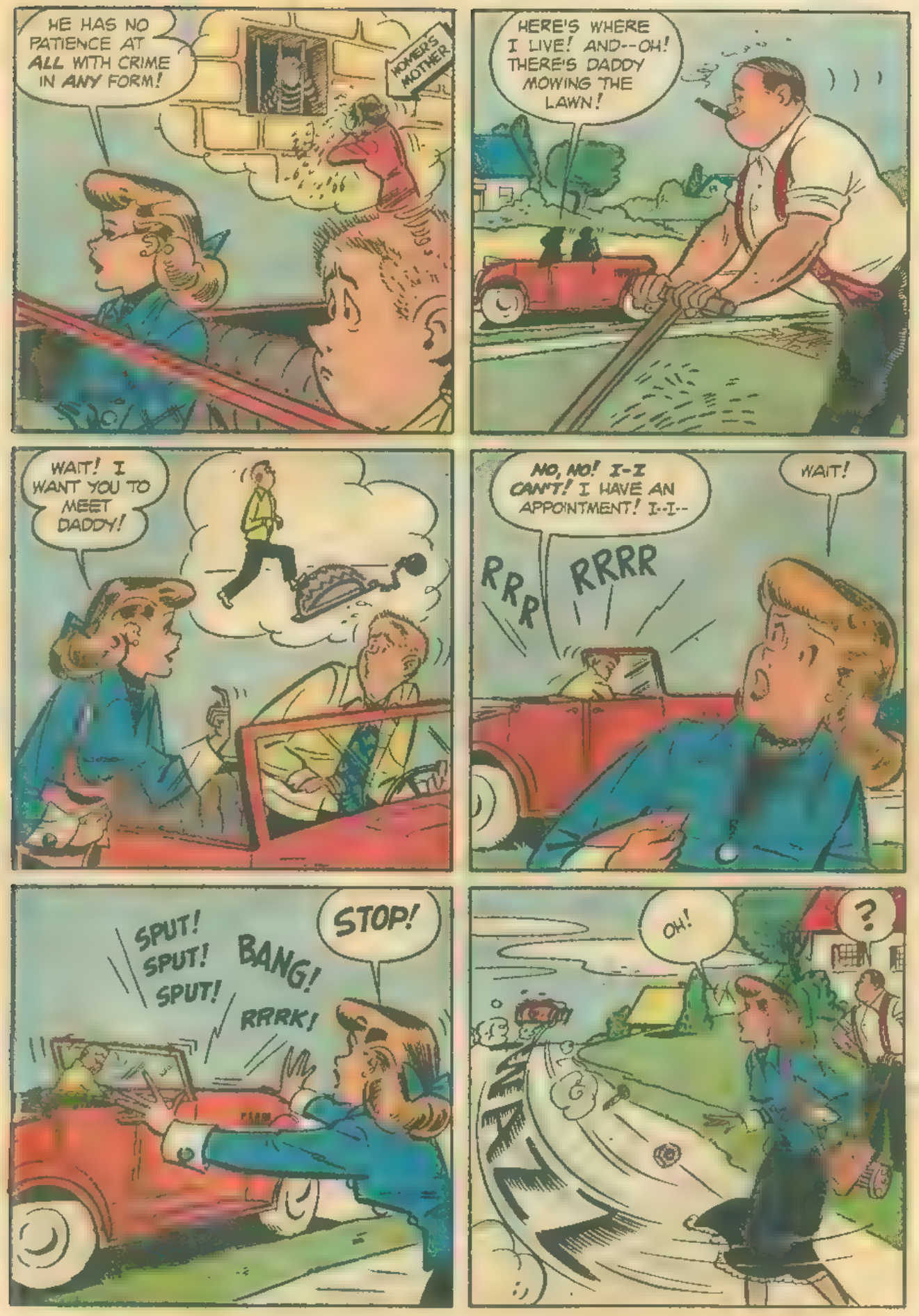

..IT LANDED ON A BUSH RIGHT OUTSIDE THE LIVING ROOM WINDOW... I COULDN'T GET IT, SO I DECIDED TO GO HOME AND GET ANOTHER ONE... BUT WHEN I GOT HOME, I REMEMBERED THAT MY FOLKS WERE OUT AND THE PLACE WAS ALL LOCKED UP... THEN I THOUGHT OF GOING OVER TO YOUR HOUSE AND BORROWING ONE OF YOUR SHIRTS FROM YOUR MOTHER...
THAT WAS MY SHIRT THAT GEORGE CUT IN HALF??


NO, HOMER, I CHANGED MY MIND... I KNEW YOUR SHIRTS ARE ALWAYS IN THE WASH AND YOU WERE PROBABLY WEARING YOUR LAST CLEAN ONE, SO I--


NEXT MORNING. GEORGE'S HOUSE
OH, GEORGIE, I ALMOST FORGOT TO TELL YOU-- THAT FUNNY ALDRICH BOY WAS OVER HERE LAST NIGHT IN HIS UNDERSHIRT... HE BORROWED ONE OF YOUR SHIRTS--
HUH?
THE END.


HOMER BROWN
I'M SURE THAT OLD LADY WOULD APPRECIATE A LIFT... THOSE BUNDLES LOOK PRETTY HEAVY... I'LL ASK HER.
RESTAURANT
DRESS SHOPPE
ER--I BEG YOUR PARDON! WE SEEM TO BE GOING IN THE SAME DIRECTION! MAYBE I CAN--
?
I BEG YOUR PARDON, DO I LOOK LIKE THE KIND OF A GIRL WHO CAN BE PICKED UP BY A PERFECT STRANGER?
WHY, NO! I DIDN'T MEAN-- I--I--

YOU'D LAUGH ON THE OTHER SIDE OF YOUR FACE IF I WERE A POLICE-WOMAN, WOULDN'T YOU?
BUT... I'M... NOT LAUGHING! I--I--
HOW WOULD YOU FEEL IF YOUR SISTER WAS BOTHERED ON THE STREETS BY WOLVES LIKE YOU?
I-I'D... FEEL... TERRIBLE.
I KNEW YOU WEREN'T LIKE THE REST BECAUSE YOU WERE SO SORRY FOR WHAT YOU DID!
WH-WHERE DO YOU LIVE?
SYCAMORE PLACE! WE LIVE THERE BECAUSE IT'S NEAR DADDY'S BEAT!
D-DADDY'S... BEAT?
YES, DADDY IS A POLICEMAN! I THINK HE'S THE BEST POLICEMAN ON THE FORCE! DADDY JUST LOATHES CRIMINALS!
YES... YES... OF COURSE.
WE GOT WAYS OF TAKING CARE OF YOUR KIND!


HE HAS NO PATIENCE AT ALL WITH CRIME IN ANY FORM!
HOMER'S MOTHER
HERE'S WHERE I LIVE! AND--OH! THERE'S DADDY MOWING THE LAWN!
WAIT! I WANT YOU TO MEET DADDY!
NO, NO! I-I CAN'T! I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT! I-I--
WAIT!
RRR
RRRR
STOP!
SPUT! SPUT! SPUT!
BANG!
RRRK!
OH!
?

OH, DADDY, HE TOOK MY NEW HAT! I LEFT IT IN THE CAR!
MAYBE I CAN CATCH HIM AT THE LIGHT, SALLY!
HEY, WAIT!
GOSH, HERE HE COMES! AND I'VE GOT THE LIGHT AGAINST ME!
WAIT, YOUNG FELLA! MY DAUGHTER--
PLEASE CHANGE! OH PLEASE!
JUST A SECOND, YOUNG FELLA!
IT'S CHANGED! NOW IF I CAN--
SPUT!
POP!
RRRK!
?
KRILL
OH, GOSH, I JUST HOPE HE DOESN'T HAVE HIS GUN WITH HIM!

N-NO BULLETS SO FAR!
...BUT IF HE GOT MY LICENSE NUMBER, I'M SUNK ANYWAY!
I--
OH!
SHE LEFT HER HATBOX IN THE CAR!
NOW I AM SUNK!
I-I'LL BET SHE PLANTED IT ON ME! NOW SHE CAN TELL HER FATHER I NOT ONLY TRIED TO PICK HER UP, BUT ALSO STOLE HER HATBOX!
SHE CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THAT! I'LL COME RIGHT OUT AND TELL HER FATHER THE TRUTH-- THAT I REALLY INTENDED TO PICK UP THAT OLD LADY!
I'LL TELL HIM I WAS AN INNOCENT VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANCES!

NO... HE WON'T BELIEVE THAT! I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT EITHER IF I WERE IN HIS PLACE.
I GUESS IT WOULD BE BETTER IF I JUST LEFT THE HATBOX ON HER DOORSTEP...
...BUT HER FATHER WAS MOWING THE LAWN! MAYBE HE'S STILL THERE!
I'LL DRIVE DOWN THE STREET BEHIND HER HOUSE... MAYBE I CAN FIND A WAY TO GET TO THE BACK DOOR!
THIS ALLEYWAY MAY LEAD TO THEIR BACK YARD--
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THERE'D BE A FENCE!
THERE'S ALWAYS A FENCE!

HEY!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU ANYWAY?
YOUR DAUGHTER'S HATBOX! I WAS BRINGING IT BACK! I--I--
NEVER MIND THE HAT-BOX! GET OFF MY FLOWERS, YOU JUVENILE DELINQUENT!
YES, YES, YES!
OH, MY HAT! YOU BROUGHT IT BACK!
TAKE THIS KID OUT OF MY SIGHT . BEFORE I--
(GRUMBLE...)
I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME BACK WITH MY HAT! WOULD YOU CARE . FOR SOME ICE CREAM?
OH, SURE! SURE!
DADDY ADORES FLOWERS! HE THINKS THE WORST CRIMINAL IN THE WORLD IS SOMEONE WHO STEPS ON HIS FLOWERS!
NICE ICE CREAM.
THE END.

Henry Aldrich "On Stage"

(Continued from inside front cover)

tion." She gave Henry a big kiss!

Henry was overcome. He blushed, stammered a few words, and amidst cheers and loud laughter, stumbled out the door and staggered home.

"Well Henry," asked his mother, "how did the dress rehearsal go?"

"In front of all those people, too . . ." murmured Henry, "gee whiz!"

"How's that, Henry," Mr. Aldrich said, "since when do they have dress rehearsals in front of an audience. Is this something new?"

"Yes, I felt it, but I never knew it before," sighed Henry, gazing off into space. "She really loves me."

"Hold on here," Mr. Aldrich said, "I don't understand. What is this nonsense?"

Henry started upstairs. "It's Geraldine, Father. I think I'm making an impression."

Henry's father clapped a hand to his forehead. "I give up!" he said and turned to Mrs. Aldrich. Henry's mother smiled and said nothing.

Next evening was the big night, the opening performance. The auditorium was packed and the audience was restless and excited. Right on time, the curtain went up and the play began. Yes, everything was perfect and the play was assured of being a success. In fact, during intermission Mr. Wilkinson, the principal, was overheard congratulating the drama teacher, Miss Stevens. "You know, Miss Stevens," he said enthusiastically, "I think this is the finest and most expertly produced play we've ever had!" Miss Stevens agreed.

Then, the curtain opened on the final act. Backstage, in the wings, Henry Aldrich daydreamed of Geraldine. His glassy eyes followed her continually. Just think, she, the leading lady, had kissed him last night—but look, what's this? George Bigelow was taking Geraldine in his arms!

"Hey," cried Henry forgetting where he was, "she's MY girl!"

"Oh . . . ," too late Henry realized that he'd been daydreaming, and he had already made a move out onto the stage.

Geraldine turned and angrily snapped, "For heaven's sake, get off the stage!"

The audience, at first somewhat startled, began to laugh. Henry bungled his retreat and stumbled over a light cord. He crashed into the wall of the set. Trying to get his balance, he grabbed for a rope. He missed and hit the main switch. The artificial snowstorm started up and the lights blinked on and off.

Struggling with the ropes, Henry became thoroughly entangled and then something let go. The back drop came down suddenly. A hurtling figure suspended upside down from the end of a rope swung across the stage. No one could be sure, but it looked very much like Henry Aldrich.

There was a loud crash, and the curtain came down before a laughing and cheering audience. But the play had not quite ended. There was one final line, shrieked by Geraldine Love, the leading lady, and obviously not in the original script, "Oh, Henry Aldrich. . .!"

...I STILL SAY--AN ADDITIONAL APPROPRIATION OF FIFTY BILLION DOLLARS TO FURTHER THE CAUSE OF PEACE WOULD DO A LOT TO RELIEVE THE STRAINED WORLD SITUATION...
YOU'RE SO RIGHT, HOMER... BUT DO YOU HAPPEN TO POSSESS 25 CENTS TO ALLEVIATE OUR OWN PRESENT PRECARIOUS FINANCIAL SITUATION?
DRUGS
SODAS
SODAS
ANDY
WHAT DID YOU SAY, HENRY?
I SAID... WHY DON'T YOU LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING, HOMER?
IEN
ORKING